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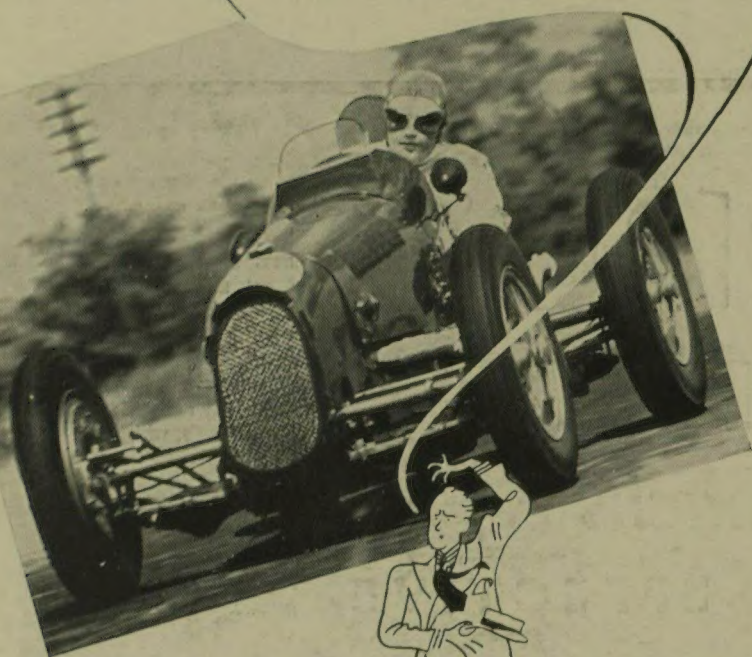
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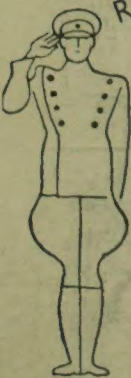
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SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1939.



THE KING AND MR. CHAMBERLAIN AT 10, DOWNING STREET ON SEPTEMBER 1.

THE OCCASION ON WHICH THE KING GAVE AUDIENCE TO THE PRIME MINISTER IN HIS OWN HOME—AN ACT OF ROYAL THOUGHTFULNESS TO SAVE MR. CHAMBERLAIN THE NECESSITY OF GOING TO THE PALACE AT A TIME WHEN CRITICAL EVENTS WERE ENGAGING HIS WHOLE ATTENTION. (Keystone.)





By ARTHUR BRYANT.

NOT being able to get away for my holiday as quickly as I had hoped, I was recreating myself in the week or two before the crisis by slipping from my work for an hour or so every day and visiting neighbouring churches. It has surprised me how many there are of them within a few miles here I live, of whose beauties I was, until a week or so ago, utterly unaware. One of them I found, yards from a road along which I must have passed several hundred times, hidden behind a farm-house, so that I had never even suspected its existence. It is one of the most satisfying churches I have ever seen: completely restored, its every line a monument of enduring grace, standing in a churchyard which reached the very core and centre of the peace obtainable in this world and at the time at which it most nearly aches that of another. There were rose-trees in it, and sixteenth-century tombstones fully carved by some local and forgotten native craftsman—a great master in his rustic way—and an old man digging up weeds. Beyond, a succession of fields sloped gently down into a broad valley, each full of quiet beasts at pasture, and beyond again were blue wooded hills. The wealth of treasure to be found in such repositories of village tradition and piety could not be told in any volumes. It expresses better than anything else I can think of the unbroken continuity of English history and the inexpressible good fortune of our people in having escaped the successive invasions of marauding armies and their wanton acts of destruction. If that immunity is now to be broken by the new menace of aerial bombardment, we shall not be fully aware of what we stand to lose until we have lost it.

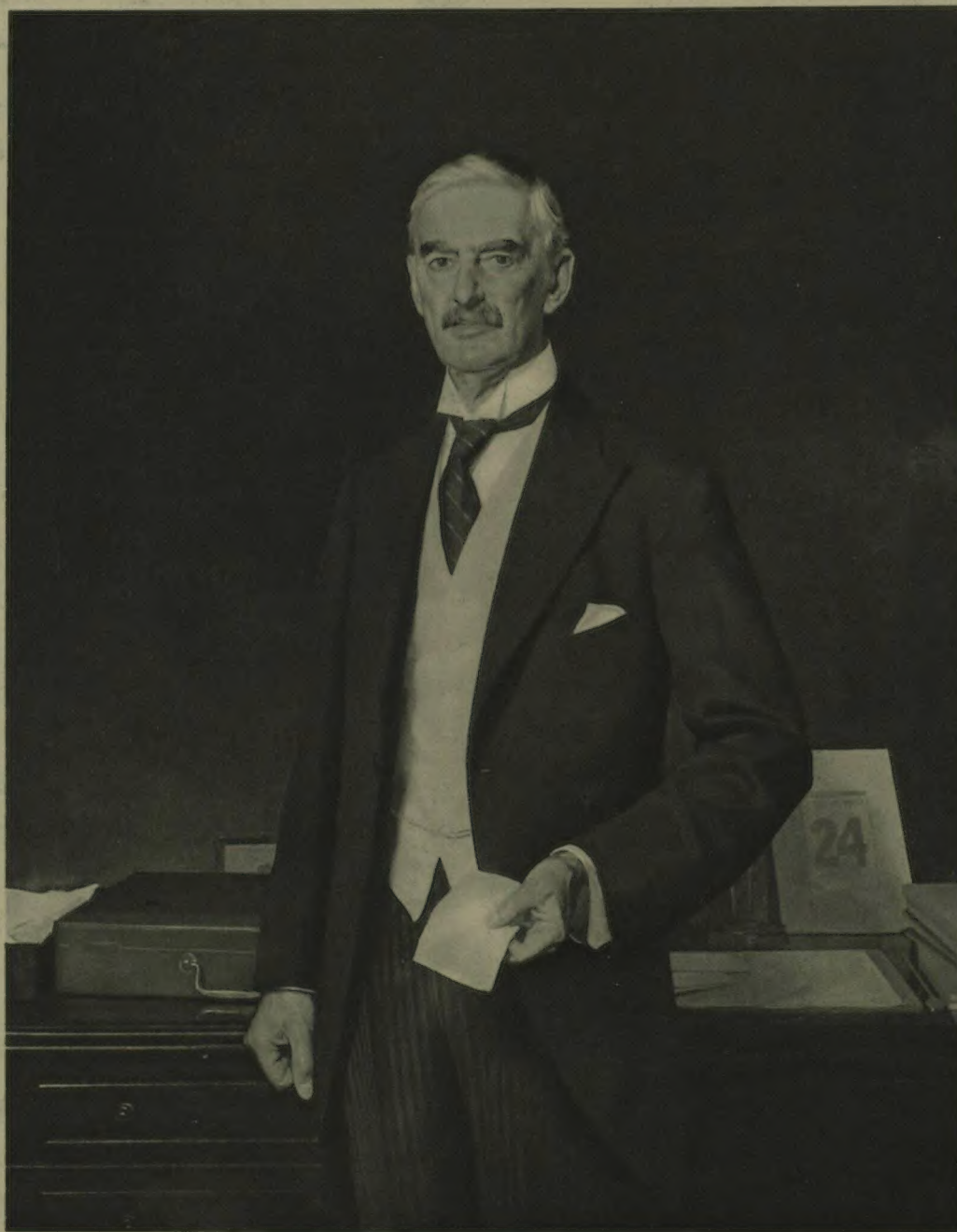
Every church has something different to offer. Scarcely any, even the poorest, is without some small distinguishing treasure that sets it apart from and above every other. Yesterday I discovered one so small and obscure that there seemed to be no other building in the village but one, and that was joined on to it as a kind of annexe, with a common door to both. It was no bigger than an ordinary Kensington drawing-room, and its plain, white-washed walls recalled a parish hall rather than a church. But it had one beautiful brass as fine as any to be seen in England—something unique and its own. That of my own village, restored out of all reason by well-meaning Victorian purists and barren of everything else, possesses a beautiful sixteenth-century chalice. For years the lid of it was lost, and was finally discovered in an old rubbish heap. I believe it is worth several hundred pounds, measured in money, but in a truer sense such possessions are priceless. Norman archway and carved tympanum, perpendicular window and fourteenth-century glass, decorated pulpit and rood screen, wooden and stone effigy carved by skilful hands long stilled, fresco and gargoyle, panelled box-pew that escaped the restorer, and lights with fan tracery, Grinling Gibbons monument and Christopher Wren chapel, such are some of the treasures scattered through the parish churches of this lovely

land. And how very gladly, one feels, a man might die to preserve her and the tradition of ordered freedom that has made her what she is: and how still more gladly to save her, if saved she could be, from the maelstrom of another world war. What must be must be, and it has never been the fashion of England to repine. But of what comes to her, she and her sons are wont to make the best and the bravest.

Which recalls that there is one thing in common possessed by every parish church I have visited in

in which Hitler, himself once a private soldier, observes that when the sacrifice became necessary to attain her vital ends, England never hesitated to pour out her richest and noblest blood. Had he stood by my side as I counted those thirty names in that quiet country church—and I could half wish he had—he would have realised even more keenly how unsparing this proud and purposeful nation can be of her sons.

Even as I write the bugles are being taken down from the wall in preparation for the call that, should it be sounded, must bring heartbreak to thousands all over Europe. To these remote villages, the sound of those bugles—if the call has need to be given—will bring something more. Those who answer it will pass out of this quiet and traditional life into an existence so different that it will be as great a change, and for all we know a greater, as the passage of the river of death itself. In their lives the thread of continuity will be utterly broken. All the familiar landmarks by which they have steered their lives will vanish from their ken. Yet, in another respect, the continuity of the village life they can no longer share will only be emphasised by their departure into a different world. Something that occurred to their forbears will be occurring again to them. The bells will sound for matins and evensong, and they will not hear them any more. But the church will continue to stand where it stood when the men of the village left the plough and the byre to join battle with men they had never before seen, or perhaps never heard of, on the stricken fields of Cressy and Agincourt, Gravelines and Steenkirk, Blenheim and Malplaquet, Dettingen and Minden, Corunna and Waterloo. The same thoughts and anxieties, bravely borne, as visited those remote bucolic warriors will be theirs also, and, when their memory is all that survives of them, it will be in the same hallowed place that it will be recalled. It is a quarter of a century now since the Poet Laureate, watching an August evening fall on the Berkshire landscape, gave expression to this continuity of village thought on the eve of war, and his words have the same sad force to-day as when they were written:



THE BRITISH STATESMAN WHO MADE UNREMITTING BUT UNAVAILING EFFORTS TO SAVE PEACE: THE RT. HON. NEVILLE CHAMBERLAIN, PRIME MINISTER OF GREAT BRITAIN.

Mr. Chamberlain's unsparing but finally unavailing efforts on behalf of peace are too well known to need quotation. "You can imagine," he said, when he broadcast to the nation, on September 3, that England was at war with Germany, "what a bitter blow it is to me that all my long struggle to win peace has failed." "We are ready," he declared the same day in the House. "It is a sad day for all of us, sadder for none than for me."

From the Painting by James Gunn; Reproduced by Courtesy of the Carlton Club.

this week or two of hard thinking and working in my native shire. That is a war memorial, with the names of those who fell in battle between 1914 and 1918 carved upon it. The numbers who failed to return to these remote villages sometimes staggers the imagination: in one haunt of ancient peace, into which I had come from a duck-haunted and chestnut-shaded green, I counted no fewer than thirty names, all presumably of men between the ages of eighteen and fifty. What a decimation of the village population, and what a loss must have been paid since in the absence from the communal life of its bravest and truest characters! Looking at those names, I could not help recalling a passage somewhere in "Mein Kampf,"

Have been the heartfelt things, past-speaking dear To unknown generations of dead men,

Who, century after century, held these farms, And, looking out to watch the changing sky, Heard, as we hear, the rumours and alarms Of war at hand and danger pressing nigh. . . .

Yet heard the news, and went discouraged home, And brooded by the fire with heavy mind, With such dumb loving of the Berkshire loam, As breaks the dumb hearts of the English kind.

Then sadly rose and left the well-loved Downs, And so by ship to sea, and knew no more The fields of home, the byres, the market towns, Nor the dear outline of the English shore.

These homes, this valley spread below me here, The rooks, the tilted stacks, the beasts in pen,



## HER MAJESTY VISITS WOMEN'S NATIONAL DEFENCE HEADQUARTERS.



THE QUEEN WITH THE CHIEFS OF THE WOMEN'S VOLUNTARY SERVICE FOR NATIONAL DEFENCE AT THEIR HEAD-QUARTERS ON SEPTEMBER 1: HER MAJESTY TALKING TO LADY IRIS CAPELL, HEAD OF THE SPECIALIST DEPARTMENT AND "STAND-IN" TO THE CHAIRMAN, THE DOWAGER MARCHIONESS OF READING, WHO IS SEEN ON RIGHT. (I.B.)



# POLAND'S HISTORY IN MAPS: HER UNBREAKABLE WILL TO FREEDOM.



1648: THE JOINT TERRITORY OF THE KINGDOM OF POLAND AND GRAND-DUCHY OF LITHUANIA.



1740: RUSSIA SEIZES PART OF EASTERN POLAND AND THE TEUTONIC KNIGHTS DRIVE WESTWARDS.



1772: THE FIRST PARTITION OF POLAND—VAST AREAS LOST TO RUSSIA, PRUSSIA AND AUSTRIA.



1793: THE SECOND PARTITION: POLAND LOSES FURTHER TERRITORY TO RUSSIA AND PRUSSIA.



1795: THE THIRD PARTITION—POLAND IS DIVIDED UP BETWEEN RUSSIA, PRUSSIA AND AUSTRIA.



1812: NAPOLEON ESTABLISHES THE GRAND-DUCHY OF WARSAW, WHICH IS LATER TAKEN BY RUSSIA.

POLAND'S independence, guaranteed by Great Britain and France as soon as Germany's intentions in Eastern Europe became clear, was established by the Treaty of Versailles in 1919, having been proclaimed the previous year under the leadership of Marshal Pilsudski. Poland's emergence as a European State dates from the tenth century, when it became united under Boleslas I. Pomerania was incorporated in Polish territory by Boleslas III., who defeated the Prussians, but after his death his dominions were divided among his sons, and Silesia was practically severed from Poland. Between 1177 and 1194, the country was reunited, but was again subdivided, and Pomerania became independent. Poland was established as a State once more under Ladislas I., and in 1410 Ladislas II. defeated the Teutonic Knights at Grünwald. Casimir IV. obtained West Prussia and suzerainty over Prussia proper by the Treaty of Thorn in 1466. In 1673, John Sobieski was

elected King, and saved Western Europe from the Turks by his brilliant victory at Vienna in 1683. Russian influence in Polish affairs became very pronounced during the eighteenth century, and, following a patriotic insurrection, the First Partition took place in 1772—Russia, Prussia, and Austria extending their territory at Poland's expense. The Second Partition, in 1793, took place after Prussia and Russia had invaded the country, and when the Poles, under Kosciuszko, rose against the invaders, they were defeated by the allies, joined by Austria, and with the Third Partition Poland ceased to exist. Napoleon, after wars against Prussia and Austria, in 1807 and 1809, revived the State as the Grand-Duchy of Warsaw, but it did not last long, for in 1815, at the Congress of Vienna, most of the Grand-Duchy was formed into a kingdom under the rule of the Czar as an independent State. This Kingdom was deprived of its separate government in 1863.



POLAND IN 1939—INVADIED BY GERMANY: THE STATE WHOSE INDEPENDENCE WAS RATIFIED BY THE TREATY OF VERSAILLES IN 1919, WHEREBY GERMANY RENOUNCED PARTS OF POMERANIA AND WEST PRUSSIA.



# **POLAND PREPARES FOR GERMAN AIR RAIDS: TRENCH-DIGGING IN WARSAW BEFORE THE INVASION.**



IN WARSAW BEFORE THE GERMAN INVASION OF POLAND: WOMEN AND CHILDREN DIGGING TRENCHES TO PROTECT THE POPULATION IN AIR RAIDS. (Planet.)



THE WIDOW OF POLAND'S FORMER LEADER INITIATING WORK ON A.R.P. TRENCHES: MME. PILSUDSKA SETS AN EXAMPLE IN THE CAPITAL. (A.P.)



STRENUOUS WORK IN WHICH ALL CLASSES WILLINGLY JOINED: MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN DIGGING TRENCHES IN AN OPEN SPACE IN WARSAW TO PROVIDE SHELTER FROM RAIDING GERMAN AIRCRAFT—A PRECAUTION TAKEN IN LONDON DURING THE CRISIS LAST SEPTEMBER. (C.P.)

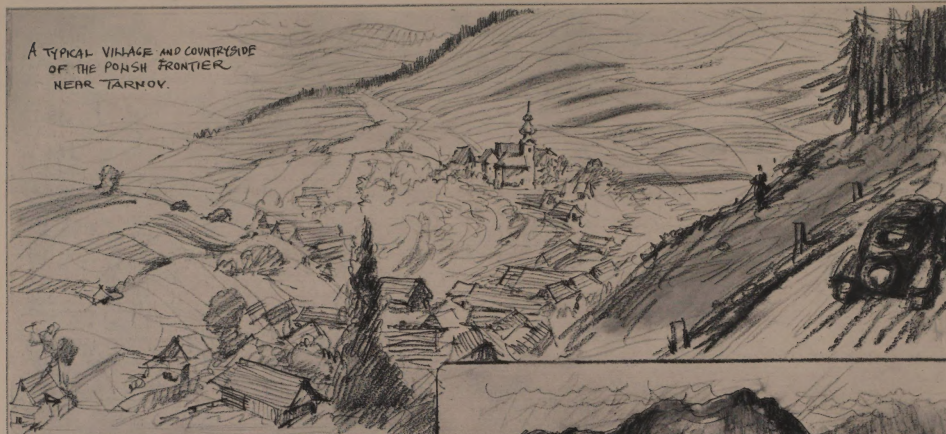


## ON THE POLISH-SLOVAKIAN FRONTIER WHERE LARGE GERMAN

DRAWINGS SPECIALLY MADE FOR "THE ILLUSTRATED

## FORCES ARE MOVING: ROADS AND PASSES IN THE CARPATHIANS.

LONDON NEWS," BY BRYAN DE GRINEAU.



A TYPICAL VILLAGE AND COUNTRYSIDE OF THE POLISH FRONTIER NEAR TARNOV.



THE POLISH CUSTOMS POST AT KROSZENKO.



ON THE DUNAJEC RIVER WHICH DIVIDES POLAND AND SLOVAKIA



ZDIAR, THE LAST SLOVAK VILLAGE IN THE HIGH TATRAS ON THE ROAD UP TO THE POLISH FRONTIER AT JAVORINA.



THE SLOVAK POLISH FRONTIER POST AT JAVORINA.



ZELINA JUNCTION AT THE FOOT OF THE CARPATHIANS WHERE THE RAILWAY BRANCHES TO BRISLAU AND CRACOW.



THE CASTLE OF ZIPS, AN ANCIENT STRONGHOLD WHICH HAS BEEN THE SCENE OF MANY IMPORTANT BATTLES IN THE PAST.

## ON THE ROUTES WHICH THE GERMANS WOULD HAVE TO USE FOR AN INVASION OF POLAND FROM SLOVAKIA:

It had been known for some time that German troops had been massing in Slovakia; but on August 30 these movements had gone so far that Father Tiso, the Slovak Prime Minister, broadcast a message asking Slovaks to obey the Germans, and warning them that any offences against the German military forces would be tried by and punished by German military courts. A "Times" correspondent stated that most of the 100,000 German soldiers who entered

Bratislava during the previous ten days had gone up to the Polish border. There was reported to be little feeling in Slovakia against Poland, though some politicians demanded the return of a district near Javorina from Poland. These drawings, made specially for "The Illustrated London News," show places on the Slovak-Polish frontier or on the roads running up to it. Zilina is a big railway junction where the lines from Breslau, in Silesia, and Cracow,

## DRAWINGS SPECIALLY MADE FOR "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS," MOSTLY IN THE AREA EAST OF THE TATRA.

in Southern Poland, meet. Zips is a road junction in the Carpathians, further east, and has seen the passage of many armies going northwards or southwards in the past. Zdiar is on the road running from Slovakia into the Polish Zakopane "salient." Javorina is on this frontier. The Dunajec marks the frontier between the two states further east. This river figured in the fighting in the Carpathians during the last war, being the scene of the great

Austro-German break-through in May 1915. The Polish frontier is extremely strong in the Carpathian area; indeed, this is the strongest of all Polish frontiers. The mountainous area acts as a shield to the great "industrial triangle" in the fork of the Vistula and the San, shown in the map on the Polish Maps page. As we go to press there is a report of a German thrust in the Zakopane area, near to the zone in which most of these drawings were made.



## THE WAR CABINET OF NINE— AND OTHER WARTIME MINISTERIAL APPOINTMENTS.



MINISTER FOR CO-ORDINATION OF  
DEFENCE IN THE WAR CABINET:  
ADMIRAL LORD CHATFIELD.



SECRETARY OF STATE FOR  
AIR IN THE WAR CABINET:  
SIR KINGSLEY WOOD.



SECRETARY OF STATE FOR  
WAR IN THE WAR CABINET:  
MR. L. HORE-BELISHA.



MINISTER WITHOUT PORTFOLIO  
IN THE WAR CABINET: LORD  
HANKY.



LORD PRIVY SEAL IN THE WAR  
CABINET: SIR SAMUEL HOARE, WHO  
WAS FORMERLY HOME SECRETARY.



FIRST LORD OF THE ADMIRALTY IN THE WAR  
CABINET: MR. WINSTON CHURCHILL ARRIVING  
AT THE ADMIRALTY; WHERE HE HELD OFFICE  
IN AUGUST 1914.



PRIME MINISTER AND FIRST LORD OF THE TREASURY:  
MR. NEVILLE CHAMBERLAIN, WHO RECONSTITUTED THE  
CABINET ON SEPTEMBER 3.



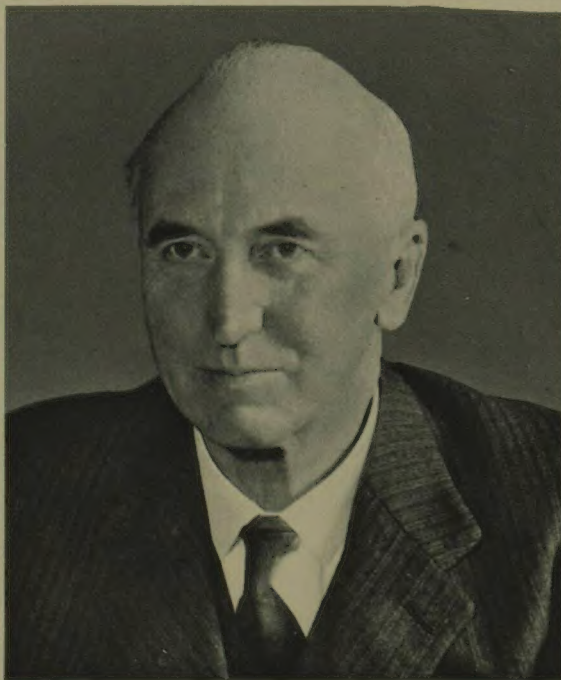
RETAINING HIS OFFICE OF SECRETARY OF STATE  
FOR FOREIGN AFFAIRS, IN THE WAR CABINET:  
LORD HALIFAX, PHOTOGRAPHED ON HIS WAY TO  
THE HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT.



SIR JOHN ANDERSON:  
HOME SECRETARY; MINI-  
STER, HOME SECURITY  
(NOT IN WAR CABINET).



SIR T. INSKIP (FORMERLY  
DOMINIONS SECRETARY):  
LORD CHANCELLOR (NOT  
IN WAR CABINET).



CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER IN THE WAR  
CABINET: SIR JOHN SIMON.



MR. ANTHONY EDEN:  
SECRETARY OF STATE FOR  
DOMINION AFFAIRS (NOT  
IN THE WAR CABINET).



LORD STANHOPE: LORD  
PRESIDENT OF THE  
COUNCIL (NOT IN THE  
WAR CABINET).

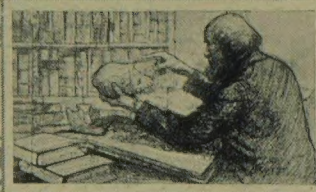
IT was officially announced on September 3 that the Prime Minister had decided to reconstitute the Government and set up a War Cabinet on the lines of the War Cabinet established in December, 1916. The nine members of this are all illustrated on this page, as well as four other new ministerial appointments which were made later.

Mr. Churchill was First Lord of the Admiralty in August 1914. Lord Hankey was Secretary of the Committee of Imperial Defence throughout the last war. Subsequent ministerial appointments included that of Mr. W. S. Morrison as Minister of Food; and Lord MacMillan as Minister of Information.





## THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.



### DIMORPHISM AND POLYMORPHISM.

By W. P. PYCRAFT, F.Z.S., Author of "Camouflage in Nature," "The Courtship of Animals," "Random Gleanings from Nature's Fields," etc.

GET an embarrassing number of letters from people unknown to me, and from widely different parts of the world, assuring me that this page gives them great pleasure! That is a very gratifying tribute! But not uncommonly I am asked at the same time for information they would like to have on some special problem of Natural History which is troubling them, since they have no access to severely scientific books which, perchance, would give them the answer they seek. But even here the technical terms used are sometimes applied in a rather vague way, so that I myself am occasionally at a loss in trying to interpret their precise application. A good illustration of the sort of questions put to me came only last week, when I was asked if I could tell my interrogator, in "plain English," what is meant by the term "dimorphism." I have a choice of hundreds of instances to choose from, and therefore my task here to-day is no easy one, for my space is limited.

To begin with, this "dimorphism" is usually associated with sexual differences, and is well illustrated by the Huia-bird (*Heteralocha*) of New Zealand. Herein the coloration in both sexes is alike. But the male has a rather short, stout, and very slightly curved beak, while that of the female is conspicuously long and curved. They differ so much that in 1836, when it was first discovered, the two were described as quite different species. The explanation offered to account for this difference is that their favourite food is the grub of a timber-boring beetle. And to obtain the coveted morsel the male, with his stout beak, breaks away the decayed part of the wood so far as he is able. Then the female thrusts her long beak into the passage he has cleared and seizes the prize. But I yet await information as to whether she shares the prize with him. If this beetle is really

but what function it performs, if any, is unknown. In our stag-beetle (Fig. 1) the male is armed with a formidable pair of jaws bearing teeth, and these weapons are said to be sometimes used in fighting with rivals. But they vary much in size and in some specimens may be as long as the body. These differences are sometimes cited as instances of "Polymorphism"; but this term is also used in another sense, which I must dilate upon on another occasion. The female has no such armature. We must, it seems, regard these jaws not so much as weapons as "secondary sexual characters," analogous to the ornamental plumes of birds.



1. AN INSTANCE OF "DIMORPHISM": THE BRITISH STAG-BEETLE (*LUCANUS CERVUS*), SHOWING THE MALE (LEFT) WITH ITS GREAT JAWS, AND THE FEMALE, WHEREIN THEY ARE QUITE SMALL.

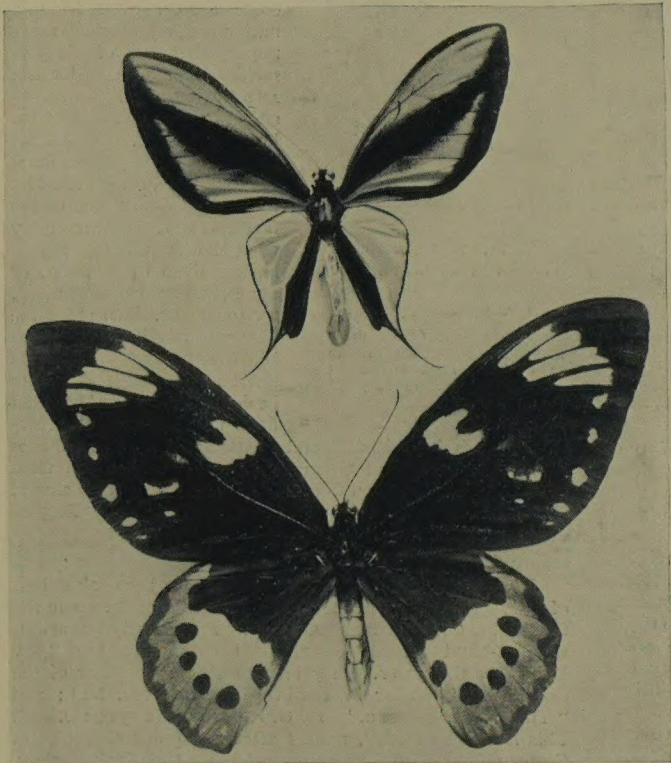
Among the butterflies "dimorphism" is conspicuously frequent, and is difficult to interpret. In the "bird-winged" *Ornithoptera paradisea* (Fig. 2), the male, gorgeous in a vestment of black and gold, and with long, slender tails to the hind-wings, is but little more than half the size of the female, which has a black-and-white coloration, and no ornamental "tails" to the wings. They could scarcely be more unlike, and to the ordinary observer they would seem to be totally distinct "forms," or species.

But there are species wherein the two sexes differ much more widely, as, for example, in our British Belted-beauty moth (*Nyssia*) (Fig. 3), where, in the female, no more than vestiges of wings remain. In the March and Pale-brindled-beauty moths there are not even vestiges, while in others, as in the Dotted-border moth (*Hyberina*), though four wings are present, they are so small as not to be of the slightest use for flight. Exactly why this degenerate condition of the wings has come about has yet to be explained.

In some ways, even more remarkable, is the "seasonal dimorphism" of many butterflies and moths. These are related only to changes of coloration. And in reviewing them we should com-

parts are black in the dunlin and golden and grey plovers, and a rich chestnut-red covers the underparts of the knot and sanderling. Out of this kind of seasonal change has grown the permanent gorgeousness of the silver and golden and Amherst pheasants, the peacock and the argus pheasant. But in a few species among the "game birds," as in the red grouse, for a week or two after the breeding season the males moult the feathers of the head and neck, replacing them with the dull hues of the female—the last remaining traces of a so-called "winter plumage."

The seasonal changes of butterflies, however, differ in one very striking particular, for they are manifested not in one individual, but in two succeeding generations. The characteristic markings of the spring brood, just emerged from the chrysalis stage, are replaced by a very different coloration in their offspring, which, on hatching out, are found to have reverted to the coloration of their grand parents, as, for example, in our British green-veined white butterfly. The differences in the coloration in the two seasons is often so great that, before these changes were discovered, the earlier lepidopterists described them as two distinct species, according them separate names. What agency is it that brings about the two forms? Climate, apparently, is an important factor. In the case of our green-veined white butterfly, the two forms are known respectively as the "spring brood" and the "summer brood." But in hot countries which have a "dry" and a "wet" season, the dry season answers to the tropical winter: the ground being parched, food is scarce. The African butterfly presents two forms, described, when first discovered, as two species, *Pieris sesamus* and *Pieris natalensis*. It was not until these two forms came to be carefully studied, by Sir Guy Marshall, that

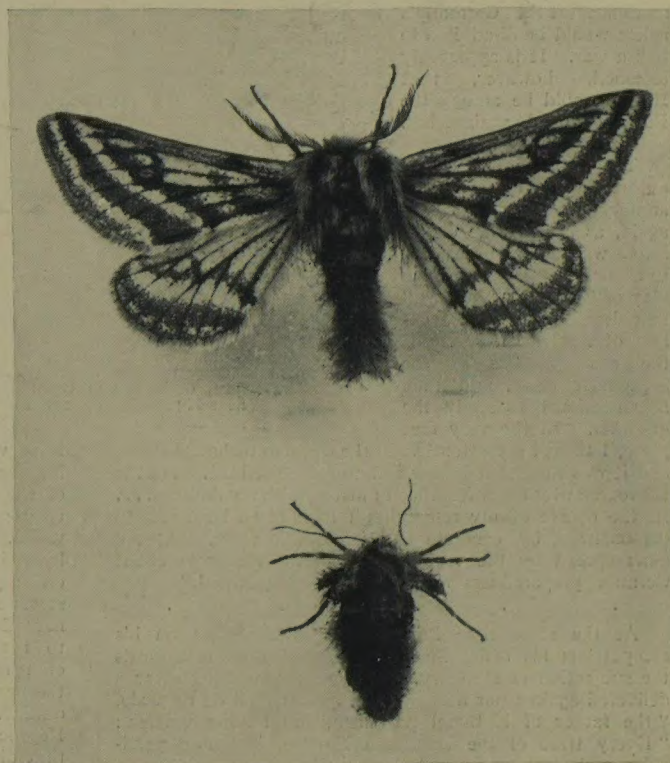


2. ONE OF THE BEAUTIFUL "BIRD-WINGED" BUTTERFLIES: *ORNITHOPTERA PARADISEA*, WHEREIN THE MALE (TOP) IS GORGEOUSLY COLOURED AND HAS THE HIND-WINGS PRODUCED INTO TWO "TAILS," CONTRASTING WITH THE MUCH LARGER BLACK-AND-WHITE FEMALE BELOW.

their favourite food, she must either do this, or leave him to find some other tree wherein the wood is more decayed, and to keep on digging till he can help himself! There is no doubt about the "dimorphism," but how did it come about?

The beetles furnish many instances of this kind. Perhaps the two best-known are the great Hercules-beetle (*Dynastes*), of the West Indies and tropical America; and our own stag-beetle. In *Dynastes* the roof of the thorax sends forward over the head a massive, curved beam, with a hairy under-surface,

pare them at the same time with the seasonal changes often so conspicuous among the birds, where their dull hues of the winter months are succeeded, in the spring, by a conspicuously ornamental livery, as in many of the "wading-birds"—e.g., dunlin, knot, sanderling, and godwit, and in the golden and grey plovers. The upper parts of the plumage, in these, in the winter, are of a dull grey, or ash colour, the under parts white. But in the spring, or breeding-dress, the upper parts are beautifully variegated with black and chestnut, or black and gold, while the under



3. ANOTHER EXAMPLE OF "SEXUAL DIMORPHISM": THE BELTED BEAUTY MOTH (*NYSSIA ZONARIA*), A BRITISH SPECIES IN WHICH THE WINGS ARE DEVELOPED ONLY IN THE MALE (TOP), WHILE IN THE FEMALE NO MORE THAN VESTIGES ARE FOUND.

Photographs by Harold Bastin.

their dual nature—wet- and dry-season forms—was revealed. *Sesamus* is the dry, or "winter-season" form, and is of a dark-blue colour, while the "wet-season" form, *natalensis*, is of a salmon-red hue. It would be difficult to find greater seasonal-contrasts. It has been suggested that the relative abundance of food for the caterpillars, succulent and fresh in the wet season, old and tough in the dry, is probably a very important factor in determining the coloration of the imago, or perfect insects.



# BOOKS OF THE DAY.

## REVIEWING

books that bear on current events is never an easy job at the best of times, for naturally reviews must be written somewhat in advance, and any given date, which at the time of writing would be the day after to-morrow, may become, on publication, the day before yesterday, or something even more antiquated. The word "current," too, is a relative term, varying with the pace of the running, and when grave events follow each other so fast from day to day, that "panting time toils after [them] in vain," the reviewer's task becomes correspondingly more complicated. I have felt this difficulty especially in dealing with a further batch of books (in addition to the long list noted here a week or two ago) concerning countries involved in the European imbroglio. In particular, that subversive change of policy expressed in the recent Russo-German pact, which upset all sorts of calculations, affects many statements and arguments in the books here to be mentioned, all, of course, published before it came about.

Whatever may have happened by the time this article appears, there is much to interest statesmen and students of international affairs in the work of a Hungarian jurist and educationist entitled "GERMANY'S WAR CHANCES": As Pictured in German Official Literature. By Dr. Ivan Lajos, Assistant Professor of Constitutional Law at the Elizabeth University, Pecs, Hungary, and Secretary to the Inspectorate of Public Instruction (Gollancz; 3s. 6d.). The author's academic status promises a well-informed and balanced treatment of his subject, and in Budapest the book is said to have established "a record for the largest sale for many years." It is further described as "a bombshell." Its general trend is to show why, in the author's view, Germany would have little chance of victory, even in a "lightning" war. He bases his arguments largely on data drawn from official German sources regarding problems of food supply, oil, iron ore, and other raw materials, armament industries, and finance. The total impression is such as to suggest that Germany's rulers would be ill-advised to risk a war. It is apparently assumed, however, that Russia would be among the Powers ranged against her.

The main motive of the author's inquiry was his anxiety lest Hungary should again, as in 1914, be drawn into a war leading ultimately to disaster. "I watched the play of German diplomacy," he writes, "over the Anschluss of Austria. I examined the characteristics of the September crisis, and then began seriously to study the question. In the very first place, I turned my attention to the German technical Press, and it was then that horror and despair seized me. That is the reason why I now feel that I must publish my findings. . . . In the course of my researches I have often been able to demonstrate, by concrete and irrefutable facts, that the news spread by the various German news sources about German preparedness was incredibly exaggerated."

At the same time Professor Lajos impresses on his compatriots his belief that German policy tends towards the subjection of Hungary. He recalls "insulting attacks delivered against our nation," and quotes Paul de Lagarde, "the father of National Socialism," as having written: "Every tribe of the Danubian Empire, including particularly the Hungarians, is, after all, only a burden on Europe. The sooner they perish the better for them and the better for us." According to Lagarde's book, he declares, "the Hungarian Constitution" gives Hungary no right to remain an independent State. For Hungary there remains but one way—dumbly to submit to Germanization." Professor Lajos then adds: "This was the book displayed in Budapest by the official German bookshop. . . . It must be clear to anybody, however, in Germany that this programme can only be realised across the bodies of the millions of the Hungarian people. Whatever the future may hold in store for us, it is certain that we both wish to be and must be friends of Germany, but we will not be Germany's slaves. On the other hand . . . all these aspirations would not mean too happy a future for us if the whole balance of Europe were upset by a German victory in war. The question is, are Germany's chances really so good?"

By CHARLES E. BYLES.

Professor Lajos considers that, in a great war, Germany's acquisition of Austria and Czechoslovakia might not prove entirely to her advantage. He cites German military opinion warning the authorities not to expect a short war, and contends that no decision could be reached in the air. "The decisive factor," he declares, "will not be which State goes into the struggle with how many guns, warplanes, or tanks, but to what degree a State is capable of making good its losses. . . . Behind the apparent shrinkage of British and French production lies extraordinary reserve strength. Berlin is working at full strength, consuming all procurable raw materials and utilising the capacity of the industry to the utmost. London and Paris, on the other hand, are only just beginning. Their reserves are inestimable."

Those wishing to delve deeper into the Hungarian past should read "THE HISTORY OF HUNGARY." By Otto Zarek. Translated by H.S.H. Prince Peter P. Volkonsky (Selwyn and Blount; 10s. 6d.). This book should attract wide attention in this country, for it claims to be the first history of Hungary published in English.



THE THREE FIGHTING SERVICES REPRESENTED TOGETHER FOR THE FIRST TIME AT RADIOLYMPIA, THE NATIONAL RADIO EXHIBITION AT OLYMPIA: A CAMOUFLAGED FIELD SIGNAL STATION, WITH WIRELESS APPARATUS OPERATED BY ARMY SIGNALLERS.

A new feature at Radiolympia this year was that each of the three fighting Services had its own stand, the War Office exhibiting a high-power radio transmitter for long-distance communication overseas and four complete wireless stations, the largest of which is normally fitted in a three-ton lorry, while the smallest is carried as a pack load by one soldier. In opening the National Radio Exhibition on August 23 Sir Stephen Tallents, B.B.C. Controller of Public Relations, speaking while being televised in a studio at Alexandra Palace, declared that Great Britain was still supreme in Television. "Even America has not seriously challenged us yet," he said; "certainly not Germany." The Exhibition at Radiolympia closed on September 1. (Central Press.)

Here we find traced the origin and development of the Magyars, of whom it is stated that "on taking possession of the country they brought with them, barbaric though they still were, the first democratic constitution in the world." (I seem to have heard, by the way, of a book by Aristotle on the Constitution of Athens, which might claim priority.) Hungarian history proper, we are told, starts in the late ninth century. The author brings his narrative down to the reign of Francis Joseph (1848 to 1916), concluding with a short chapter on the war of 1914-1918, and its effect on Hungary. The story of the period since the Armistice in 1918 is told in very brief outline. ". . . During the eighteen years of Horthy's Regency," we read, "it has been possible to strengthen even that diminished Hungary in an extraordinary way, and to make her once again an important member of the European community of nations, as befits the thousand years of her history." In this connection I may recall a book noticed on this page a few months ago, namely, "Regent of Hungary." The authorised Life of Admiral Nicholas Horthy. By Owen Rutter. Illustrated (Rich and Cowan; 18s.).

It has generally been supposed that Burns was recommending a salutary moral experience when he wrote—

O wad some power the giftie gie us,  
To see oursel's as ithers see us!

The value of such experience, however, depends partly on who the "others" are, from what point of view they regard us and in what manner and spirit they may discuss our shortcomings. Opinions may differ, for example, as to how far we, in this country, may benefit from candid

criticisms expressed in

"BEWARE OF THE ENGLISH": German Propaganda Exposes England. Compiled by W. G. Knop. With Foreword by Stephen King-Hall and 120 Illustrations (Hamish Hamilton; 8s. 6d.). The numerous cartoons reproduced are typical of German political humour. Explaining his purpose in compiling the volume, which has its amusing as well as its bitterly satirical side, Mr. Knop says: "This book is a demonstration of the practical application by Dr. Goebbels of his dictum, 'Propaganda must not be in the least respectable; nor must it be mild or humble; it must be successful.'" At the same time the book provides a survey of Anglo-German relations—as represented to the German public—during the crucial months between the Munich Agreement and the beginning of last July.

As a nation we can take a joke against ourselves, while we love criticising each other and denouncing our own national faults. Nor do we resent foreign banter if it is good-humoured and polite. In such conditions, British readers could afford to smile at German gibes. Commander King-Hall points out another objection to German propaganda: "The average German," he writes, "—as decent a person as any other human being—has little or no opportunity of reading any other account of England and her people. Persuaded that the vile and wicked English have as one of their main purposes in life the destruction of the German nation, the German who wants peace will see in Great Britain the principal obstacle. . . . What is to be done? I am convinced that some of the vast resources at the disposal of the British Government should be employed in a great intellectual counter-attack designed to revive the critical faculty in German minds by providing them with an alternative to the type of stuff with which—as this book reveals—they are being doped day by day, month by month, year by year."

By way of contrast, it is a refreshing change to find a book of German authorship about Britain that is free from animosity and vilification. Indeed, I have seldom come across, even from a native pen, a juster and more impartial study of English society than "KING, LORDS, AND GENTLEMEN." Influence and Power of the English Upper Classes. By Karl Heinz Abshagen (Heinemann; 12s. 6d.). The author's friendly tone is no doubt due to the fact that he knows thoroughly what he is talking about, having lived in England, as a newspaper correspondent, for ten years. Too often the virulence of adverse criticism is in inverse proportion to the critic's knowledge of those he denounces. Herr Abshagen finds in our social structure

matter both for criticism and admiration; but he believes that the British and Germans have much to learn from each other, and that there is no reason why they should not co-operate for the world's general good. "English democracy," he writes, "is no empty fiction."

Books about modern Germany have been abundant of late. In their attitude to the present regime, some are favourable and others antagonistic. Particularly important as first-hand records of personal experience are "MY YEARS IN GERMANY." By Martha Dodd, daughter of the ex-U.S. Ambassador in Berlin (Gollancz; 10s. 6d.); and "THE DEAR MONSTER." By G. R. Halkett (Cape; 10s. 6d.). This last-named book, named after a popular character in German fairy-tales, is recommended by the Book Society. Both these books contain allegations of Nazi cruelties. Less critical in its outlook is "THIS IS GERMANY." The country, the people and the Third Reich system, described from personal experience, with the assistance of many leaders of thought and action in the New Germany. By Charles W. Domville-Fife. With Foreword by Lord Queenborough, Illustrations and Sketch Maps (Seeley Service; 12s. 6d.). Three other notable books are concerned with problems of German expansion, namely, "GERMANY'S CLAIMS TO COLONIES." By F. S. Joelson, Founder and Editor of *East Africa and Rhodesia*, author of "Tanganyika Territory." With Illustrations and Maps (Hurst and Blackett; 8s. 6d.); "JUDGMENT ON GERMAN AFRICA." By G. L. Steer. With Illustrations and Maps (Hodder and Stoughton; 12s. 6d.); and "GERMANY PUSHES WEST." By Dr. Gerhard Schacher, author of "Germany Pushes South-East" (Hurst and Blackett; 10s. 6d.).



## WOMEN'S PART IN NATIONAL SERVICE: AMBULANCE DRIVERS UNDERGOING TRAINING.



REPORTING ON THE DAY'S WORK TO THE SUPERINTENDENT OF THE AMBULANCE STATION: WOMEN VOLUNTEERS WHO, AFTER A SHORT TIME, WILL HAVE DRIVEN AN AMBULANCE TO EVERY LONDON HOSPITAL.

**I**n all, thirteen thousand women are needed as ambulance drivers; and (at the time of writing) a very large proportion of these have already enrolled. Applicants must be physically fit; and they must be able to drive a car. Training, as can be seen from the above photographs, covers a fairly wide range of driving activities—mechanical knowledge, a precise knowledge of London, and where its hospitals are situated; the ability to drive in gas-masks—backing under these conditions providing a particularly difficult test. Volunteers must also be able to render elementary first aid. Work is entirely voluntary for the duration of training; but whole-time service during an emergency will be paid for. The London Ambulance Service provides a service of ambulances for dealing with street accidents and for the removal of patients to hospital. Under the L.C.C.'s control, it normally comprises 173 ambulances with a personnel of approximately 500 ambulance drivers, and undertakes the removal of more than 250,000 patients annually.

STUDYING THE MAP: RECRUITS HAVE TO ACQUIRE A PRECISE KNOWLEDGE OF LONDON, PARTICULARLY AS REGARDS THE BEST WAYS TO REACH THE VARIOUS HOSPITALS.



IN FUR COAT AND GAS-MASK: AN ADVANCED RECRUIT ON A PRACTICE DRIVE. IN THE EARLY STAGES THE INSTRUCTOR ALWAYS ACCOMPANIES DRIVERS, WHEN GAS-MASKS ARE WORN.



ONE OF THE MOST DIFFICULT PARTS OF THE WOMAN AMBULANCE DRIVER'S CURRICULUM—BACKING THE "BUS" WITH GAS-MASK FITTED. THE INSTRUCTOR IS SEEN OBSERVING THE MANOEUVRE FROM THE LEFT-HAND WINDOW.



LEARNING THE MECHANICAL DETAILS OF THE MOTORS THEY DRIVE. TRAINING INCLUDES A KNOWLEDGE OF REPAIRS; AN ACQUISITION WHICH SHOULD ALSO PROVE USEFUL FOR THE WOMAN OWNER-DRIVER.



# EVACUATING LONDON'S CHILDREN: SCHOOLS ASSEMBLE AND LEAVE.



THE EVACUATION OF CHILDREN FROM LONDON TO SAFE AREAS: A PRELIMINARY REHEARSAL; WITH THE CHILDREN QUEUING UP IN A SCHOOL PLAYGROUND WITH THEIR TRAVELLING THINGS AND GAS-MASKS. (A.P.)



THE NEXT STAGE IN THE EVACUATION OF CHILDREN: A GIRLS' SCHOOL FILING INTO AN UNDERGROUND STATION, FROM WHENCE THEY WERE TAKEN TO THEIR POINT OF DEPARTURE FROM LONDON. (L.N.A.)



EVACUATING LONDON'S CHILDREN: TO THE COUNTRY BY ROAD AND RAIL.



THE GREAT "TREK" TO THE COUNTRY: MOTOR-BUSES, TAKEN OFF THEIR ORDINARY ROUTES FOR THE OCCASION, AT A SUBURBAN UNDERGROUND TERMINUS, READY TO CONVEY PARTIES OF CHILDREN ARRIVING FROM LONDON TO A MAIN LINE STATION. (S. and G.)



LONDON EVACUATED A FIRST "WAVE" OF 400,000 CHILDREN ON SEPTEMBER 1, IN CHARGE OF 22,000 TEACHERS; OTHERS GOING ON LATER DAYS. HERE A PARTY IS SEEN ENTRAINING AT A MAIN LINE STATION IN THE SUBURBS, EQUIPPED WITH GAS-MASKS AND CARRYING THEIR BELONGINGS IN BAGS AND HAVERSACKS. (S. and G.)



## EVACUATING HOSPITAL PATIENTS UNDER THE THREAT OF AIR RAIDS.



IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE GOVERNMENT EVACUATION SCHEME, CERTAIN LONDON HOSPITALS ARRANGED FOR A NUMBER OF THEIR PATIENTS TO BE REMOVED TO THE COUNTRY. ABOVE, A STRETCHER CASE IS SEEN BEING TAKEN TO AN AMBULANCE, WITH A HEAVILY-SANDBAGGED WALL IN THE BACKGROUND. (S. and G.)



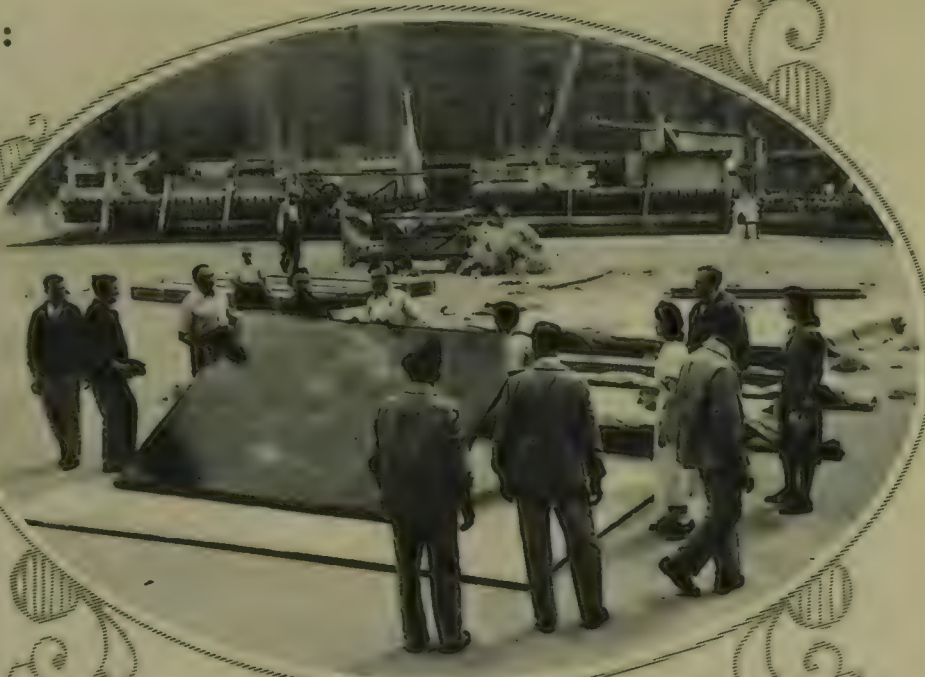
THE GOVERNMENT SCHEME INVOLVED THE REMOVAL FROM THE METROPOLIS TO COUNTRY DESTINATIONS OF SEVERAL MILLION SOULS. FOR THE EVACUATION OF HOSPITAL PATIENTS, MOTOR-COACHES WERE CONVERTED TEMPORARILY INTO MOTOR-AMBULANCES. (S. and G.)



# ON THE HOME FRONT IN FRANCE: CHILDREN LEAVE PARIS; WOMEN VOLUNTEER.



THE EVACUATION OF SCHOOLCHILDREN FROM PARIS, WHICH BEGAN ON AUGUST 30, OVER 16,000 LEAVING ON THE FIRST DAY: A SCENE VERY SIMILAR TO THOSE WITNESSED AT LONDON RAILWAY STATIONS. (G.P.U.)



REMOVING FRANCE'S NATIONAL ART TREASURES TO PLACES OF SAFETY: THE STAFF BUSY IN A COURTYARD OF THE LOUVRE, WHEN LARGE PICTURES WERE BEING CRATED FOR TRANSPORT. (C.P.)



IN PARIS, WHERE WOMEN ARE AS EAGER TO SERVE AS IN LONDON: SIGNING ON VOLUNTEERS AT A RED CROSS HEADQUARTERS. (Planet.)



THE REQUISITIONING OF PRIVATE CARS IN FRANCE: A LONG COLUMN PARKED TOGETHER IN A STREET, BEING SERVICED BY MEN IN UNIFORM. (Planet.)



ENROLLING FOR THE CORPS AUXILIAIRE FÉMININ AÉRONAUTIQUE, A FRENCH EQUIVALENT OF OUR "WOMEN'S AUXILIARY AIR FORCE." (A.P.)



# THE HOUSE OF WINDSOR, THE LIVING SYMBOL OF THE EMPIRE'S UNITY:



THE TWO DAUGHTERS OF THEIR MAJESTIES, WHO HAVE ENDEARED THEMSELVES TO THE WHOLE BRITISH NATION AND THE COMMONWEALTH BY THEIR GRACE AND CHARM: PRINCESS ELIZABETH AND PRINCESS MARGARET. (Herald Extra.)



HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE DUKE OF GLOUCESTER, IN THE FULL-DRSS UNIFORM OF A COLONEL-IN-CHIEF OF THE TENTH ROYAL HUSBARD (PRINCE OF WALES'S OWN), WHICH HE ENTERED IN 1921 AS A SUBALTERN. (Walker Simpson.)



THE YOUNG SOVEREIGN TO WHOM THE EMPIRE TURNS IN THESE DAYS OF GRAVE ANXIETY AND DANGER: HIS MAJESTY KING GEORGE VI., WHO HAS SET HIMSELF THE TASK OF EMULATING HIS FATHER'S EXAMPLE OF DUTY AND SERVICE. (North.)



A STRIKING PORTRAIT OF HER ROYAL HIGHNESS THE DUCHESS OF GLOUCESTER, THIRD DAUGHTER OF THE SEVENTH DUKE OF BUCCLEUCH, WHO WAS MARRIED ON NOVEMBER 6, 1935. (Dowry Wildlife.)



A CHARMING PORTRAIT OF HER MAJESTY QUEEN ELIZABETH, WHOSE GRACIOUSNESS AND BEAUTY HAVE WON THE HEARTS OF ALL SUBJECTS, AND SO GREATLY CONTRIBUTED TO THE SUCCESS OF THE RECENT ROYAL TOUR. (Reitman Park.)



HER ROYAL HIGHNESS THE DUCHESS OF KENT: MARRIED TO THE DUKE OF KENT ON NOVEMBER 29, 1934; THEIR ROYAL HIGHNESSES' CHILDREN BEING PRINCE EDWARD AND PRINCESS ALEXANDRA. (Hartup.)

# THE ROYAL FAMILY, TO WHOM THE EMPIRE TURNS IN TIME OF PERIL.



A CHARACTERISTIC PORTRAIT OF HER MAJESTY QUEEN MARY, WHO BY HER UNFALTERING CALM AND STEADFASTNESS PROVIDED A HIGH EXAMPLE TO GREAT BRITAIN'S WOMANHOOD THROUGHOUT THE GREAT WAR OF 1914-18. (Super.)



GOVERNOR-GENERAL DESIGNATE OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF AUSTRALIA: HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE DUKE OF KENT, FOURTH SON OF HIS LATE MAJESTY KING GEORGE V. AND QUEEN MARY. (Hutch Croft.)



# FIRE-FIGHTING IN AIRCRAFT: THE R.A.F.'S NEW AUTOMATIC EQUIPMENT.

Drawn by Our Special Artist G. H. DAVIS, FROM DETAILS SUPPLIED BY THE GRAVINER MANUFACTURING CO., LTD



## AN AVIATION DANGER OVERCOME: THE GRAVINER SYSTEM OF PREVENTING FIRE WHEN AN AIRCRAFT CRASHES.

A new extinguishing system for fighting fires in aircraft has recently been adopted as a standard fitting by the R.A.F. It is known as the Gravier system, and its purpose is to put out fires in the engine compartments if a crash occurs, and to enable fires to be extinguished while in flight, or if the aircraft overturns in making a forced landing. The extinguishing medium used is pure methyl-bromide contained in copper bottles under a pressure of 60 lb. per square inch. When this fluid is discharged, it immediately evaporates with an intense cooling effect. The engine and the interior of the cowl are inundated with the chemical, so that hot metal parts become instantly reduced in heat below the ignition point of petrol and the fire is smothered. Portable extinguishers can also be fitted for use by hand in other parts of the aircraft. The Gravier system is operated by two simple switches; one, called the Crash Switch, acts with the speed of a gun

the moment an aircraft crashes. The pendulum inside the case continues to swing forward by inertia after the forward movement has been arrested by the aircraft striking the ground. This releases the spring-loaded arm, which swings up, causes an electric contact to be made, and operates the extinguisher. The Gravity Switch operates when an aircraft inadvertently turns over on its back in landing. The heavy arm falls by gravity as the switch turns over and releases the contact arm which causes the switches to make contact. The switch is so devised that it does not work if the aircraft turns over while performing aerobatics. The Flame-Operated Switch comes into action when the temperature round it reaches 140° centigrade, whilst the Push Button switch is operable by manual control should the pilot wish to flood his engine compartments with methyl-bromide just before an expected crash or for any other emergency reason.



## GERMANY'S DEFENCE COUNCIL: AN ALL-POWERFUL COMMITTEE OF SIX.



THE CHAIRMAN OF THE NEW GERMAN DEFENCE COUNCIL SET UP BY HERR HITLER: FIELD-MARSHAL GÖRING, MINISTER FOR AVIATION. (Planet.)



DEPUTY OF THE FÜHRER AND MINISTER: HERR RUDOLF HESS, ONE OF THE FOUR REPRESENTATIVES OF THE CIVIL ADMINISTRATION ON THE DEFENCE COUNCIL. (Hoffmann.)



THE REICH MINISTER AND CHIEF OF THE REICH CHANCELLERY: DR. LAMMERS, WHO ACTS AS THE CO-ORDINATING LINK BETWEEN THE MINISTRIES. (Hoffmann.)



THE PLENIPOTENTIARY-GENERAL FOR ECONOMIC AFFAIRS: DR. FUNK, MINISTER OF ECONOMICS AND PRESIDENT OF THE REICHSBANK. (Hoffmann.)



THE PLENIPOTENTIARY-GENERAL FOR THE REICH ADMINISTRATION: DR. WILHELM FRICK, MINISTER OF THE INTERIOR SINCE THE CABINET WAS APPOINTED ON JANUARY 30, 1933. (Wide World.)



THE CHIEF OF THE SUPREME COMMAND OF THE ARMED FORCES: GENERAL VON KEITEL, ONE OF THE TWO MILITARY REPRESENTATIVES. S. and G.

On August 30 Herr Hitler issued a decree setting up a permanent Council of Ministers for the Defence of the State. There are two military members, Field-Marshal Göring, the chairman, and General von Keitel, and four representatives

of the civil administration. The new Council can pass any law without consulting the Cabinet or the Reichstag, and also issue decrees without Herr Hitler's signature. It ensures close co-operation between military and political spheres.



AND BOMBING AIRCRAFT NOW IN LARGE-SCALE PRODUCTION.

DRAWN BY OUR SPECIAL

ARTIST G. H. DAVIS



TYPES OF POWERFUL MACHINES OF THE ARMÉE DE L'AIR, INCLUDING AIRCRAFT WHICH CAN BE USED, WITH SLIGHT DIVE-BOMBING; AND AN EXCELLENT SINGLE-SEAT FIGHTER.

of production. No tools were brought in from all countries and types that had been shown as single examples at the French Aero Show last November went into production, so that the great industry was soon providing the Armée de l'Air with certain excellent types. To facilitate production, fuselages were built in sections quickly fitted together, as in the case of the British types, and the British types were built in sections, so that the British dual-purpose machines, so that the modifications, can be used for fighting, reconnaissance, bombing and dive-bombing. In the two former types a crew of three is carried, and in the latter

types two men, with the centre of the fuselage occupied by an internal bomb case. The two outstanding new fighters now being built in very large numbers are the "Morane-Saulnier 406" and the "Bloch 151." The "Morane" though not quite so fast as contemporary British and German "opposite numbers," if nevertheless a very excellent and robust single-seat fighter. Group Captain L. G. S. Payne, writing recently in the "Daily Telegraph" a column to a letter from me, has stated: "The factory is engaged in large-scale production of 'Morane 406s.' I should estimate that it contained not fewer than 200 of these machines in various stages of

erection. . . . I understand the normal output is seven machines per day, although an output of thirteen per day was recently attained for a short period. The factory appears to have produced already approximately 600 Morane 406s. . . . The "Curios P.36a" single-seat fighter, of which the French have taken delivery in considerable numbers, is very much favoured by the Air Corps of America. In addition to the new fighters, the French are also producing a number of the first-line fighters of the Air, including other powerful types, now being manufactured, while progress is being maintained with the development of even faster aeroplanes. It is backed by a vast number of slightly older types.



# The "Olympic Games" of the Highlands: Tartan Pageantry at Braemar.



AT BRAEMAR, THE MOST IMPORTANT OF ALL THE HIGHLAND GAMES: "TOSsing THE CABER," A CONTEST SAID TO HAVE ORIGINATED BY TREE-CUTTERS HURLING THE FELLED TRUNKS ACROSS STREAMS.



"PUTTING THE SHOT"—ANOTHER TRADITIONAL CONTEST; THE ATHLETE, JIM ANDERSON, BEING WATCHED (ON HIS LEFT) BY A FRAZER; THE GREEN TARTAN ON RIGHT BEING THAT OF THE BLACK WATCH.



YOUTHFUL CONTESTANTS IN THE SCOTTISH REEL COMPETITION—A DANCE LEARNED BY CHILDREN IN ALMOST ALL SCOTTISH ACADEMIES OF DANCING, AND IN MANY ENGLISH ONES, AS WELL.



HIGHLANDERS WELCOMING THEIR MAJESTIES' ARRIVAL AT THE BRAEMAR GATHERING—CLANSMEN BEARING PIKES IN THEIR LEFT HAND AND HOLDING ALOFT DOFFED "GLENGARRIES" IN THEIR RIGHT; THE CHIEFTAIN DISPLAYING THE CLAN STANDARD.



MEASURING THE LENGTH OF THE THROW OF THE CABER—THE CABER ITSELF MEASURING 20 FEET, AND BEING A FIR-TRUNK; "CABER" IN GAELIC MEANING A POLE, BEAM, OR RAFTER.



A CLAN CHIEFTAIN DISCUSSING RESULTS WITH JIM ANDERSON (SEEN IN THE TOP RIGHT-HAND PHOTOGRAPH PUTTING THE SHOT); THE LATTER WEARING THE RED INNIS TARRANT.

The Gathering of the Clans at Braemar, the largest and most spectacular of all the Highland gatherings, takes place every year in September. It owes its eminence largely to Queen Victoria, since Balmoral is situated close by. Games were held from time to time at Braemar till the beginning of the nineteenth century, and in 1826, with the coming of the Braemar Highland Society, their scope was widened; and the general public were admitted. Queen Victoria, except for the ten years following the Prince Consort's death in 1861, was a regular patron—hence the present title of

the meeting, "The Braemar Royal Highland Society." From the five events of the early meetings, with a cash value in prizes of £5, the games now include more than fifty, with prizes worth about £60. Chief of these events, perhaps, is "tossing the caber," said to have originated from tossing felled timber across the streams. The caber is nowadays usually a fir-trunk, 20 ft. long, which is carried to the tosser by several men. Putting the shot, dancing, and throwing a 56-lb. weight are other events. (Reproductions from Colour Transparencies by Fox Photos.)



THE beautiful mauve-blue Jacaranda-tree, whose superb clouds of blossom are a familiar sight in Australia, Egypt and Brazil in spring, when its leaves fall and it flowers in full glory, shedding treasures of colour on rooftop and roadway, would enhance the attractions of any city. In Pretoria, because of the wide streets and ideal situation in the heart of the High Veld, the cumulative effect is especially enchanting. Another delightful feature of the famous South African city—since 1910 the administrative capital of the Union—is its wealth of garden-flowers: the brilliant red and yellow splashes of its cannas, its gorgeous scarlet and gold beds of celosia, and its multitudinous roses. The city was founded by M. W. Pretorius in 1855. In addition to his own land, he purchased two farms, laid out a township, and named it after his illustrious father, Andries Pretorius, the Voortrekker Leader, who died in 1853. Pretoria is laid out in rectangular blocks, having at the centre Church Square (bottom, left), on the south side of which

(Continued below.)



SET IN A RADIANT COLOUR-SYMPHONY OF VIOLET AND GREEN: THE MAGNIFICENT UNION GOVERNMENT BUILDING ON MEINTJES KOP, THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE SOUTH AFRICAN GOVERNMENT, WHICH DOMINATES PRETORIA.



TOWERING ABOVE THE FLOWERING JACARANDAS—PRETORIA'S NEW CITY HALL, COMPLETED IN 1936 AND COSTING £300,000; WITH ATTRACTIVELY PANELLLED INTERIOR, AN ORGAN COSTING £20,000, AND A TOWER IN WHICH CHIME TUBULAR BELLS.

the seat of government has always been Pretoria, which on the establishment of the Union of South Africa in 1910 became its administrative capital. In recent years many new and fast steamers have come into the South African steamship service, and with accelerated and improved railway services in the country, a visit to South Africa, especially during the English winter months, is fast coming into favour. As may be realised from the beautiful photographs reproduced on these pages, Pretoria is a city well worthy of inclusion in such a visit, as well as a suitable point from which to tour the national game-sanctuary. By gradual steps and through many vicissitudes it has grown, in little more than half a century, into one of the proudest and most beautiful cities of Africa. Any readers of "The Illustrated London News" interested in travel in South Africa can obtain all the information on the subject that they may require from the Government Travel Department at South Africa House, Trafalgar Square, London, W.C.2, or from the principal travel agencies.



A CHARMING CORNER OF THE UNION CAPITAL: CHURCH SQUARE, SURROUNDED BY A GRANITE BALUSTRADE OF CLASSIC DESIGN, WITH AN ADMINISTRATIVE BUILDING IN THE BACKGROUND.

are the Provincial Council buildings and other public offices erected in 1892 in the Renaissance style; on the north side the Law Courts, and on the west the Post Office. The Union Government building overlooking the capital on Meintjes Kop (top, left), near which dwell the Governor-General and over a thousand officials, was built in 1910-13 at a cost of £1,200,000. The lower slopes of the hill are laid out in beautiful, terraced gardens, while the city has several parks and sports grounds, including Burger Park, and the zoological gardens. West of Burger Park Signal Hill rises 400 feet above the plain, the plateau at its foot being occupied by the central railway station and workshops. Pretoria has an Anglican cathedral, several high schools, a normal training college, and the Transvaal university college, which includes an agricultural faculty and an experimental farm, but the Union Building, which has been described as the finest architectural conception south of the Equator, dominates every other notable and historic edifice, as will be readily appreciated from the scenes reproduced on these pages.

Its charm lies not alone in its majestic proportions, but in the artistic effects so skilfully contrived: its pavilions, loggias, stately columned courtyards and surrounding terraces, its lawns, gardens and woods, the whole of which contribute so much to the attractiveness of the City. Educationally Pretoria is now one of the most comprehensive centres of learning, every opportunity being offered for the training of youth, from general education to specialisation in subjects ranging from law and divinity to agriculture and public administration, from commerce and trade to music, literature and art. When Pretoria was founded in 1855 it was made the centre of a new district created at the same time. By treaty between the South African Republic (then comprising the districts of Potchefstroom, Rustenburg, Pretoria and Zoutpansburg) and the Republic of Lydenburg, concluded at Pretoria in 1860, the two Republics were united and Pretoria was chosen as the capital of the whole State. In September of that year the Volksraad held its first meeting in the new capital, and from the year 1864

(Continued above.)



ONE OF THE MANY PICTURESQUE AVENUES OF THE CITY, IN THE FULL GLORY OF SPRING. THE BREADTH OF THE ROAD IS A RELIC OF THE DAYS WHEN OX-WAGONS WERE REQUIRED TO TURN THERE WITH A TEAM OF SIXTEEN BULLOCKS

VIOLET-WREATHED BY THE GORGEOUS JACARANDA BLOOM: PRETORIA, THE ADMINISTRATIVE CAPITAL OF THE UNION OF SOUTH AFRICA.

REPRODUCED FROM COPYRIGHT—COLOUR PHOTOGRAPHS BY W. SCHLENKER





It is a party where men are men and the whisky is Johnnie Walker. This is a whisky which has all the virtues, just as it has *all* the finest whiskies of Scotland in its blend. Over a century's accumulated skill goes to combine these whiskies in perfect harmony. The result is the smoothest and most satisfying drink a man could ask for. The blending does it!

*Gentlemen!*  
your **Johnnie Walker** —



Born 1820  
—still going  
strong



## OUR SEA-BORNE TRADE, WHICH THE NAVY IS ORGANISED

CHART REPRODUCED BY COURTESY OF THE



## EXPLANATION OF THE SHIPPING GIVEN

**TOTALS OF BRITISH SHIPPING ON A GIVEN DAY IN 1937:** On the particular day taken by the chart, there were 1545 British vessels at sea, and 226 afloat (including those on the Great Lakes, etc.), making a total of 1771 vessels afloat. British vessels in harbour were distributed as follows: Ports in the British Isles, 287; in Western Europe, 43; in Scandinavia and the Baltic, 5; in the Mediterranean, 41; in India, 62; in China, Japan and East Indies, 59; in Australia and New Zealand, 41; in Africa, 30; in Canada, U.S.A. (east coast) and West Indies, 53; in Canada and U.S.A.

## TO PROTECT: 1545 BRITISH SHIPS AT SEA ON ONE DAY.

ADMIRALTY AND OF H.M. STATIONERY OFFICE.

## FACTS ABOUT BRITISH ON THIS CHART.

(west coast), 14; in South America (all coasts), 40. There were thus 705 vessels in harbour, making a grand total of 2476 British ships.

## NOTES ABOUT THE SHIPPING SHOWN ON THE CHART:

Ships of 3000-10,000 tons gross are shown in solid black; ships of over 10,000 tons with a white bar across them. The figures in circles indicate the number of British ships in harbour, grouped in areas; the figures in brackets against the names of ports indicate the number of British ships which were then at those ports.



## WHERE THE NAVY'S WORK OF COMMERCE-PROTECTION TENDS TO BE PRINCIPALLY LOCATED: A CHART IN 1937; GIVING DETAILS OF SHIPS IN HARBOUR; AND OF OUR IMPORTS FROM THE VARIOUS REGIONS.

America division. In addition there are the Imperial Navies—including the Royal Canadian Navy, the Royal Indian Navy, and the Royal Australian Navy. It must again be emphasised that these details apply only to the peacetime organisation of the Navy. Also illustrated on the chart are the percentages of Britain's imports of various commodities and raw materials from the various regions. Naturally, many vessels

of smaller tonnage than 3000 also contribute to the trade of Great Britain and the Dominions. The network of British trade routes in time of peace is computed to total 90,000 miles. From South America there is a steady stream of shipping. The North Atlantic is seen to be studded with ships, the Mediterranean thronged. The chart was produced by the Admiralty; and published by H.M. Stationery Office at the price of 3s. 6d.

## PROVIDING A GRAPHIC ILLUSTRATION OF THE VASTNESS OF THE EMPIRE'S SEA-BORNE TRADE AND THE AREAS SHOWING THE POSITIONS OF ALL BRITISH EMPIRE SHIPS, OF OVER 3000 TONS, AT SEA UPON A GIVEN DAY

The vital importance of the British Fleet can be quickly gathered from the above chart. It shows the distribution of British Empire vessels of over 3000 tons gross on a given day in 1937. The peace-time distribution and spheres of activity of the Fleet is as follows: Home Fleet, covering the North Sea, the home waters of the Atlantic, and the west coast of Spain; the Mediterranean Fleet, whose activities are confined

to that sea; the East Indies Station, most of the Indian Ocean and the Red Sea; the Africa Station, the coasts of Africa extending from the Cape approximately to Lourenço Marques (where the East Indies sphere may be said to begin) on the East side, and on the west coast northwards up to the neighbourhood of Sierra Leone. Covering the Western hemisphere is the America and West Indies Command, which includes a South



# DANZIG GREETES A GERMAN WARSHIP: THE "SCHLESWIG-HOLSTEIN" ARRIVES.



A GERMAN NAVAL TRAINING-SHIP ARRIVES AT DANZIG AT A FATEFUL HOUR: THE "SCHLESWIG-HOLSTEIN," WHICH IS ARMED WITH 11-IN. GUNS, ENTERING THE HARBOUR ON AUGUST 25. (Wide World.)



ABOARD THE "SCHLESWIG-HOLSTEIN": HERR FORSTER, RECENTLY APPOINTED FÜHRER OF DANZIG (LEFT), WITH THE COMMANDER (RIGHT) DURING HIS VISIT TO THE WARSHIP. (Planet.)



WITH A BANNER BEARING THE WORDS "OUR FÜHRER'S NAVY WELCOME IN GERMAN DANZIG" STRETCHED ACROSS THE STREET: A SCENE IN THE FREE CITY WHEN THE ARRIVAL OF THE TRAINING-SHIP "SCHLESWIG-HOLSTEIN" WAS GREETED WITH A DISPLAY OF NAZI FLAGS. (Planet.)



# THE DANZIG *HEIMWEHR*, CREATED FOR THE ABSORPTION OF THE FREE CITY.



THE *HEIMWEHR*, OR "S.S. HOME DEFENCE CORPS," IS A BODY RECENTLY CREATED OSTENSIBLY FOR THE DEFENCE OF DANZIG AND ALLEGEDLY FROM THE LOCAL MALE POPULATION, BUT IS BELIEVED TO BE ALMOST WHOLLY MANNED BY GERMANS INTRODUCED INTO THE FREE CITY AS "TOURISTS." (*Associated Press.*)



HEAVY LORRIES CARRYING S.S. MEMBERS OF THE *HEIMWEHR*, PASSING A FOREST NEAR THE POLISH-DANZIG BORDER DURING EXERCISES OF THE HOME DEFENCE CORPS, WHICH IS COMPLETELY ARMED WITH ALL INFANTRY WEAPONS. (*Associated Press.*)



# RATIONING STARTS IN GERMANY EVEN BEFORE THE OUTBREAK OF WAR.

A	A	B	Getreide	Kartoffeln	Süßfrüchte	Süßfrüchte	Fleisch oder Fleischwaren	Fleisch oder Fleischwaren	Fleisch oder Fleischwaren	Fleisch oder Fleischwaren	Fleisch oder Fleischwaren
1	2	1	1	2	1	2	5	4	3	2	1
A B											
A	A	B	Getreide	Kartoffeln	Süßfrüchte	Süßfrüchte	Fleisch oder Fleischwaren	Fleisch oder Fleischwaren	Fleisch oder Fleischwaren	Fleisch oder Fleischwaren	Fleisch oder Fleischwaren
3	4	2	3	4	3	4	10	9	8	7	6
Brot oder Fleischwaren											
1	3	3	<b>Ausweiskarte</b> Herr für Frau Fräulein Lebensalter: Jahre Beruf: Wohnort: Straße: (Haus) Nr. Gebäudefeil: Rückseite beachten!					Fleisch oder Fleischwaren	Brot oder Brot	Brot oder Brot	
2	4	4						Fleisch oder Fleischwaren	Brot oder Brot	Brot oder Brot	
1	3	4						Brot oder Brot	Brot oder Brot	Brot oder Brot	
2	4	3						Brot oder Brot	Milch-erzeugnisse, Öl und Fett	Milch-erzeugnisse, Öl und Fett	
Eier	Eier	Acker und Farmprodukte	Getreide	Getreide	Milch, Tee oder Kaffee-Getränk	Milch, Tee oder Kaffee-Getränk	Milch	Milch	Milch-erzeugnisse, Öl und Fett	Milch-erzeugnisse, Öl und Fett	Milch-erzeugnisse, Öl und Fett
1	3	4	4	3	4	3	4	3	8	5	2
Eier	Eier	Acker und Farmprodukte	Getreide	Getreide	Milch, Tee oder Kaffee-Getränk	Milch, Tee oder Kaffee-Getränk	Milch	Milch	Milch-erzeugnisse, Öl und Fett	Milch-erzeugnisse, Öl und Fett	Milch-erzeugnisse, Öl und Fett
2	4	3	2	1	2	1	2	1	7	4	1

RATIONING WAS INTRODUCED IN GERMANY ON AUGUST 28, SPECIAL WRITTEN PERMISSION BEING ALSO HENCEFORTH REQUIRED FOR THE PURCHASE OF TEXTILES, PETROL, COAL AND TIMBER, IN ADDITION TO EGGS, COCOA, BREAD, WHITE AND RYE FLOUR, AND POTATOES. OUR ILLUSTRATION SHOWS A RATION-CARD SUCH AS IS NOW IN USE THROUGHOUT THE REICH. (Wide World.)



IN THIS PHOTOGRAPH A BERLIN OFFICIAL IS SEEN HANDING OUT SUPPLIES OF RATION-CARDS—SIMILAR TO THE ONE REPRODUCED ABOVE—to DISTRIBUTORS, WHOSE DUTY IT IS TO SEE THAT EVERY HOUSEHOLD HAS A CARD. THE CARDS PROVIDE FOR WEEKLY SUPPLIES TO EACH ADULT, INCLUDING 10 OZS. SUGAR, 15 OZS. BUTTER, MARGARINE OR OIL, 25 OZS. MEAT, 2½ PINTS MILK, 2 OZS. COFFEE. (Planet.)



# The World of the Kinema.

## AMERICAN HISTORY.

FROM the earliest beginnings of the kinema as an art, history has remained its faithful handmaid, though this fidelity has not always been reciprocated. Tales ready-made, requiring no payment of royalties, lay open to the producer in any schoolboy's text-book; indeed, in the early days no further authority needed to be consulted, for we were easily enough pleased with the mere

public, of which many know little or no history, and is able by its direct and colourful representation to transmit historical information of instructive as well as entertainment value. Even if the facts are not strictly true, the interest which they arouse may send some members of the audience to the library and here the end, the proper study of mankind, surely justifies the means.

In the making of historical films, American companies have always been in the forefront, from "The Birth of a Nation" onwards. Preoccupied during one phase with English subjects, they have never neglected their own history, which though of relatively brief duration and lacking the appeal of exoticism, monarchical pomp and variety of occasion offered by European annals, has a plentiful supply of heroic material. The story of America is epic enough; in the violence of its events, the vividness of its backgrounds, and in its men with their peculiar

on this side of the Atlantic are more familiar. "Young Mr. Lincoln," now showing at the Leicester Square Theatre, treats only a brief early phase in the life of the great President, opening with him at the age of twenty-three, running a store in an Illinois village, but already with some local fame as a wit and a talker. The part played by Anne Rutledge in fanning his smouldering but half-determined ambition, his incursion into the study of law, and his initial struggles in practice are briefly but tellingly suggested, and the greater part of the story is given over to the murder trial at Springfield, in which Lincoln champions successfully the cause of the accused Clay brothers, and so establishes his reputation as a lawyer. The action of the film is slow and reflective, as is the character of its central figure, yet it is extraordinary how fully and with what absorbing interest that figure is conveyed. Mr. John Ford has directed respectfully, perhaps even to the point of awe, contriving to demonstrate every action of his hero as forerunning the greater man to come. Thus Lincoln's sense of justice, his reliance on reason, while never shirking a resort to force, his dry common sense, are shown in the fleeting glimpses of his everyday life as effectively as in the prolonged court-room scene. His courage in facing a lynch-bound mob, his not always delicate anecdotes, which won over a snobbish society as cleverly as an antagonistic jury, his fluent tongue so reluctant at love-making, his physical strength, which could split logs as easily as his oratory could on occasion split argument—all is already apparent in the striping which came to flower in the President,



"YOUNG MR. LINCOLN," WHICH CAME ON AT THE LEICESTER SQUARE THEATRE ON AUGUST 25: HENRY FONDA (CENTRE) AS THE FUTURE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES DEFENDING THE CLAY BROTHERS (SEATED; LEFT) ON A MURDER CHARGE, IN THE TRIAL IN WHICH HE MADE HIS NAME AS A LAWYER.

"Young Mr. Lincoln" is a most circumstantial presentation of the early days of the country lawyer who was later to become one of the greatest champions of democracy the world has seen. The Clay brothers are played by Richard Cromwell and Eddie Quillan. Seated second from right in the above scene is Cass, the prosecution's star witness, whom Lincoln cross-examines and ties in knots.

novelty of a moving-picture. The modern historical film is a much more complicated affair. The public demands accuracy of detail, particularly in settings and costume, which painstaking research and the employment of honours graduates is required to ensure. No more do we see those amusing anachronisms which enlivened the early historical romances, or if one does slip through, we rail with superior scorn against the producer's ignorance of contemporary usage.

It is inevitable that a similar degree of fidelity can scarcely be obtained in the human, as opposed to the inanimate side of the picture. History is an opinion based on the sum of our knowledge concerning an individual, about whom only a certain number of reports are available. In general, the reputable evidence is progressively scantier with the lapse of time, so that with each added century we become more and more dependent on the opinion of contemporaries, in whom prejudice may be only too apparent. Even in the case of a person living within memory, a knowledge impossibly intimate would be necessary to reproduce him in complete actuality with the fulness required by the screen. Obviously there cannot have been a reporter concealed beneath the table to note every conversation verbatim or to record in detail how the individual acted when he was alone. These *minutiae* which the kinema requires must be filled in by imagination properly based on such data as are available.

It is here that the producer is apt to go wrong. Apart from verbal banalities and action grossly out of season—errors easily checked by his staff of experts—his practised eye sees at every turn in the story a loophole for romantic interpolation, to be filled from the stock-in-trade of love-interest and emotional crises which he firmly believes the public to expect. The moral strength to resist such temptation is beyond the power of many producers, and the lamentable results have often been seen in films which it is kinder not to mention, since undoubtedly they were well meant, but whose names leap easily to mind. Sometimes liberties are taken in order to suit a star player to whom the character is made to conform rather than *vice versa*, as has been the misfortune of Misses Greta Garbo, Marlene Dietrich and Katharine Hepburn in certain portrayals of royalty; or perhaps one side of a character is stressed to the exclusion of others, as in Mr. Charles Laughton's brilliant comic achievement in "The Private Life of Henry VIII."

It is probably better that history should be dealt with in this manner, with all its faults, rather than not be dealt with at all. The kinema reaches a vast

individuality is presented history in a most vital form. Who will affirm that the discovery of Alexander Graham Bell is less exciting than the defeat of the Armada, or, for that matter, less important ultimately; the earthquake at San Francisco than the last days of Pompeii; the career of Barnum than that of Cagliostro? Overcoming a national inferiority complex, the American producer has delved deeply into the lavish records of his great compatriots and has found stories made to his hand which European audiences are becoming increasingly ready to appreciate.

One of the greatest individualists of America, or of any other country, was Abraham Lincoln. Extensively dealt with by biographers, he has figured also on stage and screen; but it is his later days and public career with which we



ABRAHAM LINCOLN, AN UNKNOWN COUNTRY LAWYER, DEFILES A DRUNKEN MOB: HOLDING THE DOOR OF THE GAOL AGAINST THE MEN WHO WANT TO LYNCH THE CLAY BROTHERS, SUPPOSED GUILTY OF THE MURDER OF "SCRUB" WHITE; IN "YOUNG MR. LINCOLN."

and enough is shown of the early encounters with Stephen Douglas to illuminate the rivalry which so oddly persisted throughout the lives of both men. A careful study by Mr. Henry Fonda, who achieves what seems to be a remarkable physical resemblance to Lincoln, with the lanky figure, clumsy gait, slow smile and still slower drawl, goes to complete this memorable picture.



"THE MAN IN THE IRON MASK," THE PREMIÈRE OF WHICH WAS ARRANGED FOR SEPTEMBER 4, AT THE ODEON: THE MUSKETEERS LEAD THEIR FOSTER FATHER FROM HIS CELL IN THE BASTILLE—ENFEEBLED BY BEING ENCASED IN THE IRON MASK; D'ARTAGNAN (WARREN WILLIAM) CENTRE. "The Man in the Iron Mask" is the screen version of Dumas' famous story. Louis XIV. incarcerates his twin brother, Philippe, in the Bastille and forces him to wear a hideous iron mask. Of the famous musketeers Porthos is played by Alan Hale, Athos by Bert Roach, and Aramis by Miles Mander.

Verity of background, if not strictly of person, is found in "Dodge City," at the Warner Theatre. This is in the familiar tradition of the "Westerns," and its situations are as old as the kinema itself. Pioneering days, the adventurous stranger who is enlisted to clean up a lawless township, a saloon riot, a train battle, chases and rescues and the heroine won in the last reel. Yet it has both virtue and significance. The one lies in its fresh direction by Mr. Michael Curtiz, in its robust piquancy of Miss Olivia de Havilland, and the sturdy teamwork of a supporting cast, aided by the truly inspiring Technicolor reproduction of some impressive scenery. The significance is plainly historical, even if not so intellectually proclaimed. Dodge City arose around the block-houses at the end of a railroad pushing intermittently but progressively Westward. Its birth was as aggressive and stubborn as its rude forefathers, men who thieved and killed, but among whom there became predominant a law as just as Lincoln's. The fictional approach of this film in no way detracts from its essential historical accuracy, for this is the way in which the West was opened up and its rewards reaped. B. T.





## A PAGE FOR COLLECTORS.

### TALK ABOUT DANZIG.

By FRANK DAVIS.

THERE were great men before Agamemnon, and there have been troubled times before 1939—and one result of a long-forgotten dispute is still to be seen in the church of St. Mary at Danzig. By 1471 Hans Memling, at Bruges, had finished a great triptych representing The Last Judgment. In 1473 this was bought by the Portinari, agents of the Medici family, and shipped for Florence. But the vessel was intercepted by a Danzig corsair, and the picture presented to the church, where it remained till 1807, when the place was made a separate Dukedom by Napoleon. It was taken to Paris, and sent back after 1814. I understand that no one on the Municipality of Florence suggested that it might perhaps be loaned to the Medici Exhibition this year; the request, under all the circumstances, would have been a trifle ironic, though it all happened a very long time ago, soon after the place became (in 1454) a Free City under Poland. It is not very easy to find pictorial references to Danzig or the other cities of Poland in this country, but two prints illustrated here are examples of the sort of thing which was put on the market. They happen to be from a collection of "Views of Cities" published by Peter Schenk at Amsterdam in 1702. They appear to be standard designs available over many years, for, cut down and showing only the buildings, they provide two of the several views in the borders of John Speed's Map of Poland, 1678 edition—the edition which happened to come my way. Geographers were a trifle vague about Eastern Europe at the time, and made up in succinctness what they lacked in accurate knowledge, as witness the following account of Poland in John Seller's small octavo Atlas of about 1680—

Of Poland.

Is a kingdom well stor'd with Barley, Cattle, Hemp, Wax, Pitch and Tar. The inhabitants excellent Souldiers, as appears in the late Wars of the Relief of Vienna and the Regaining of Hungary from the Turks.

Of Muscovia, the information given is even more brief, thus:

The People are short and thick, miserable slaves to their Great Duke.

Print collectors—that is, collectors of the finest prints—very properly pay no attention to such items as these, which can sometimes be picked up at auction for a few shillings, and rarely cost more than a couple of pounds. They are of little æsthetic worth, and represent merely the day-to-day output of an enterprising publisher, who, you will note, was careful to print his descriptions first in his native Dutch and then in the *lingua franca* of

cultivated Europe, Latin, with an eye to his foreign sales. Yet how interesting such unconsidered trifles can be, and how vividly they illustrate the historical facts which lie behind the quarrels of to-day. Here, for example, is Danzig, as it was at the end of the seventeenth century, after centuries of struggle between Danes, Pomeranians, Prussians, Poles, Brandenburgians, and what not, betraying its past by the silhouette of its buildings; and here is

Cracow, high up the same river, the Vistula, in Polish Galicia—where the river begins to be navigable—with its cathedral (begun in 1320), its university (1364), the capital of Poland from 1320 to 1609, as obviously Slav as the other is Germanic: each city needing the other, that trade may flow out into the Baltic and the great world. It is not surprising that some of the historically minded like to bring together a selection of such prints as these—

say, the capitals of Europe in 1700: they add point and substance to reading at very little cost, and are agreeable decorations as well.

As regards Danzig, there is a connection with England a little closer than most people imagine, for Danzig was a member of the Hanseatic League, that extraordinarily powerful partnership of cities which dominated the trade of Europe in mediæval times, conducted negotiations as equals with kings and emperors, and had its London headquarters in Thames Street, near London Bridge. Merchants from Hamburg, Cologne, Bremen, Danzig and the other members of the league lived there in the area known as the Steelyard, and—thanks to their usefulness to the Plantagenet monarchs—had extraordinary privileges for trade, and enjoyed something of the freedom of the foreign concessions in China. Near them Holbein stayed when he arrived in England, and among these German merchants he found at least two of his clients. For the Great Hall he painted two allegorical pictures, which were afterwards presented to the Prince of Wales, son of James I., and brother of Charles I. At the death of Henry, they passed into Charles's collection, and were destroyed in the fire which burnt the old palace of Whitehall later in the seventeenth century; they are known only by drawings after them by another hand, and by engravings—"The Triumph of Riches" and "The Triumph of Poverty."

The Danzigers and the other Germans of the Steelyard enjoyed what we should to-day call extra-territorial rights, financed the crown, indulged in perpetual—and often bloody—quarrels with the citizens, and very sensibly clung to their ancient rights and privileges as long as they could. Their commercial monopoly came to an end in the sixteenth century: Elizabeth and Burleigh saw to that. Even so, it is surprising to find that they still had certain rights until the nineteenth century, though by then the Hanse property in London was regarded not as belonging to the long-vanished League, but to the Germans living in England. The site itself was sold in 1853 for building purposes, and the purchase-price of £72,500 was paid to the three cities of Lubeck, Bremen, and Hamburg, the sole heirs of the sixty constituent members of the League that controlled nearly all the trade of mediæval Europe.



FIG. 1. A PRINT OF DANZIG INCLUDED IN A COLLECTION OF VIEWS OF CITIES, PUBLISHED BY PETER SCHENK AT AMSTERDAM IN 1702, WHO WAS CAREFUL TO GIVE HIS DESCRIPTIONS FIRST IN HIS NATIVE DUTCH AND THEN IN LATIN.

In this engraving Danzig is depicted as it was at the end of the seventeenth century, after centuries of struggle between Danes, Pomeranians, Prussians, Poles, and Brandenburgians; betraying its past by the silhouette of its buildings and providing a vivid illustration of the historical facts which underlie the present international dispute.



FIG. 2. TYPICALLY SLAVONIC IN ITS SKYLINE: A SCHENK PRINT OF CRACOW, THE CAPITAL OF POLAND FROM 1320 TO 1609, HIGH UP THE RIVER VISTULA, IN POLISH GALICIA, WHERE THE RIVER BEGINS TO BE NAVIGABLE: SHOWING THE CATHEDRAL (BEGUN IN 1320) AND THE UNIVERSITY (1364). In John Seller's small octavo Atlas of about 1680 Poland is described as "a kingdom well stor'd with Barley, Cattle, Hemp, Wax, Pitch and Tar. The inhabitants excellent Souldiers, as appears in the late Wars of the Relief of Vienna and the Regaining of Hungary from the Turks." Prints such as those reproduced on this page can sometimes be picked up at auction for a few shillings, and rarely cost more than two pounds.

Reproductions by Courtesy of The Parker Galleries



## THE REBIRTH OF A NATION.

**"CHINA AT WAR": By FREDA UTLEY.\***

An Appreciation by SIR JOHN SQUIRE.

MISS FREDA UTLEY is known already as the author of certain books on Japan. These are the work of one who is not merely a vivid describer and a persuasive commentator, but who has a grasp of political and economic conditions not usually displayed by the numerous wandering recorders of the contemporary scene. Her new book conforms more nearly to the customary type. "This book," she says, "does not attempt an adequate analysis of China's social and political structure, nor does it give an account of her economic problems. My visit to China was too short, and the horrors of war too close, for any cold appraisal of the ills of China. I have endeavoured to describe, as truthfully as possible, what I saw in China; and to make others see the tragedy now being enacted in the Far East."

The book consists mainly of a record of things seen and heard behind the Chinese lines, and ends with some chapters on China's prospects and Japan's. In the nature of things, these volumes which are really topical journalism in book form have always one defect: they can never, however briskly the publishers may act, be entirely up to date. A man writes an excellent book about Spain, ending with a prediction of a prolonged war and General Franco gets into Madrid as soon as he has passed his last proof; another concludes a work on Munich and the Czechs, speculating as to the date of Germany's next move, and before it comes out, Herr Hitler is admiring Prague from the Castle Hill. So with Miss Utley. She is only two or three months behind the times with her facts, but already an appendix is needed on the Far Eastern effects of the Russo-German Pact. A whole string of new questions demands her attention. What does the fall of the Japanese Cabinet connote?

would abandon them. Were there, in such circumstances, a choice between two lots of undesirable invaders not all would choose the same side." But who in so tangled a world, can safely prophesy anything? Miss Utley quotes an Italian Fascist journalist. "He was a likeable person, with as realistic a view of his own country and its foreign policy as of all other countries. He laughed when I asked him whether Italy really imagined that Japan was going to fight Russia. 'Russia is not our enemy,' he said; 'the whole point of the Anti-Comintern Pact, from our point of view, lies in its nuisance value against England. Look how nice the English are to us now. Why, only the other night the British Admiral invited

mass of rubble and stones, out of which protruded sometimes a cooking-pot or fragment of furniture, and sometimes a human fragment. Most moving of all was to come across a baby's bamboo perambulator erect and unscathed." Yet what sort of fiends are these who are perpetrating these infamies? She quotes the diary of a dead Japanese officer, shown her by a saddened Chinese general. "June 7th-10th. Arrived Shanghai. Landed feeling the cruelty of war, although we must win the victory without any discrimination as to means. Why and for whom I am perpetrating this cruelty—I only know it in my heart, for I dare not speak it with my lips. July 20th. This year at the Cherry Blossom Festival at home I

took a picture of the whole family. When the cherry blossoms open once more they will not dare to look upon this photo—when I gaze upon it I weep unceasingly. Next year when the cherry blossoms bloom will my son be an orphan, my wife a widow, and will my whiteheaded mother not know where to look for her son? August 4th. I am weary unto death and so thin that my body is no more than skin and bone to commit cruel deeds. In my conscience I dare not face my parents." Next day he was killed.

But the world is what it is, and the questions still come back. "Ancient China is crumbling to dust in this war—walled cities, tombs, temples, and the old way of life. Will a new modern China, with tenement houses, factories, proletariat, capitalists, ugly yet more prosperous, arise from the ruins? Or will the Japanese spread such desolation that scattered peasant households will surround ruined cities which have existed for thousands of years?" And can the Chinese "win"? Miss Utley thinks—and this was before the Russo-German deal—that the



EN ROUTE FOR THE FRONT: THE AUTHOR OF "CHINA AT WAR," MISS FREDA UTLEY, BESIDE THE CAMOUFLAGED CAR OF THE SURGEON-GENERAL OF THE CHINESE ARMY MEDICAL CORPS, DR. LOO CHI-TEK.

Photographs Reproduced from "China at War," by Courtesy of Faber and Faber.



GIRL SCOUTS AS A.R.P. WARDENS—HOLDING BACK THE CROWDS FROM AN AIR RAID FIRE IN HANKOW.

How far will the Japanese be disheartened in their conduct of the "Chinese incident," as they still call it? To what extent may we be relieved in the East by a lessening of Anglo-Japanese tension? Will the Russians begin a new onslaught on the Japanese in Mongolia and Manchuria? What would be the repercussions in China of such a move? It is all very complicated, not least the last question. For the mere rough statement, "China will welcome Russian help against Japan" does not meet the case. Suppose Russian intervention re-stimulated the Communist movement in China. "It was Kan's view," says Miss Utley, of one of the most instructive Chinese she met, "that the *litterati* in China, whose influence was still an important factor in Chinese politics, were for the most part in favour of Chinese Communist policy now that it had become liberal and reformist, not revolutionary. But, he said, if the pressure of the masses should force the Communists to revert to extremist policies, the *litterati*

me to dinner; do you imagine that before Abyssinia he would have deigned to notice my existence?" He foresaw a time when Italy would be helping England and France to defend Singapore against Japan, and astonished me, not only by having read my books on Japan, but by agreeing with my views of that country. "One day," he said, "Japan will menace us all, and the Italian Fleet will be helping the British to defend Singapore against her."

Well, that hasn't quite happened yet. Meanwhile, here is Miss Utley's book, which certainly gives us a great deal of material for intelligent reflection, for she has knowledge, humanity, and an honest pair of eyes. A panorama of scenes, bloody and peaceful, is unfolded before us as she goes from place

to place, including the front line, and has countless conversations. There are sketches of all types of men and opinions, and behind all, we are never allowed to forget the enduring Chinese peasant, on whom all the burden falls. And Miss Utley has the power of rising beyond partisanship and politics and seeing the utter human tragedy which is involved not only in this war, but in all wars. She goes over a bombed city. "Everywhere still the smell of death and decaying flesh hovering around the ruins. Although the bodies of such of the slain as were not buried beneath the fallen houses had been removed, hundreds of corpses still lay below the wreckage of their homes. At least a thousand civilians had perished in that one day of intensive bombing, or in the flames which consumed the city. It is hard to convey in words a picture of a town thus intensively, indiscriminately, and systematically bombarded. It was the most ghastly demonstration of the effectiveness of aerial bombardment upon a defenceless city that I had yet seen in China. I thought of Pompeii, or some other city of antiquity swallowed up by a cataclysm of nature, as we stumbled from street to street over a



GAS-MASKS, RIFLES, BANNERS AND BUGLES CAPTURED FROM THE JAPANESE ON THE CANTON FRONT; BESIDE THEM, GENERAL LI-HAN-YUAN.

Japanese may possibly be beaten, especially if Chiang Kai-shek can shed party ideas and pledge himself to reforms. For the people has awaked. "The ferocity of the Japanese soldiers, the trail of massacre, rape and robbery which marks their passage through the towns and villages of China, make up for all the shortcomings of the Chinese Government and local administrations. The spirit of the educated youth of the country is flamingly, overwhelmingly patriotic and anti-Japanese, and in spite of the survival of old traditions concerning the rôle of the intellectuals, in spite of the failure of the Government to utilise this moral force for the regeneration of China and the strengthening of her armies, I believe China will survive." After what waste and loss!

\* "China at War," By Freda Utley. Illustrated. (Faber and Faber: 12s. 6d.)



## A BRITISH LINER TORPEDOED WITHOUT WARNING BY A U-BOAT: THE "ATHENIA."



SUNK "IN DIRECT CONTRAVENTION OF THE RULES REGARDING SUBMARINE WARFARE": S.S. "ATHENIA" (13,581 TONS), TORPEDOED 250 MILES OFF THE IRISH COAST.

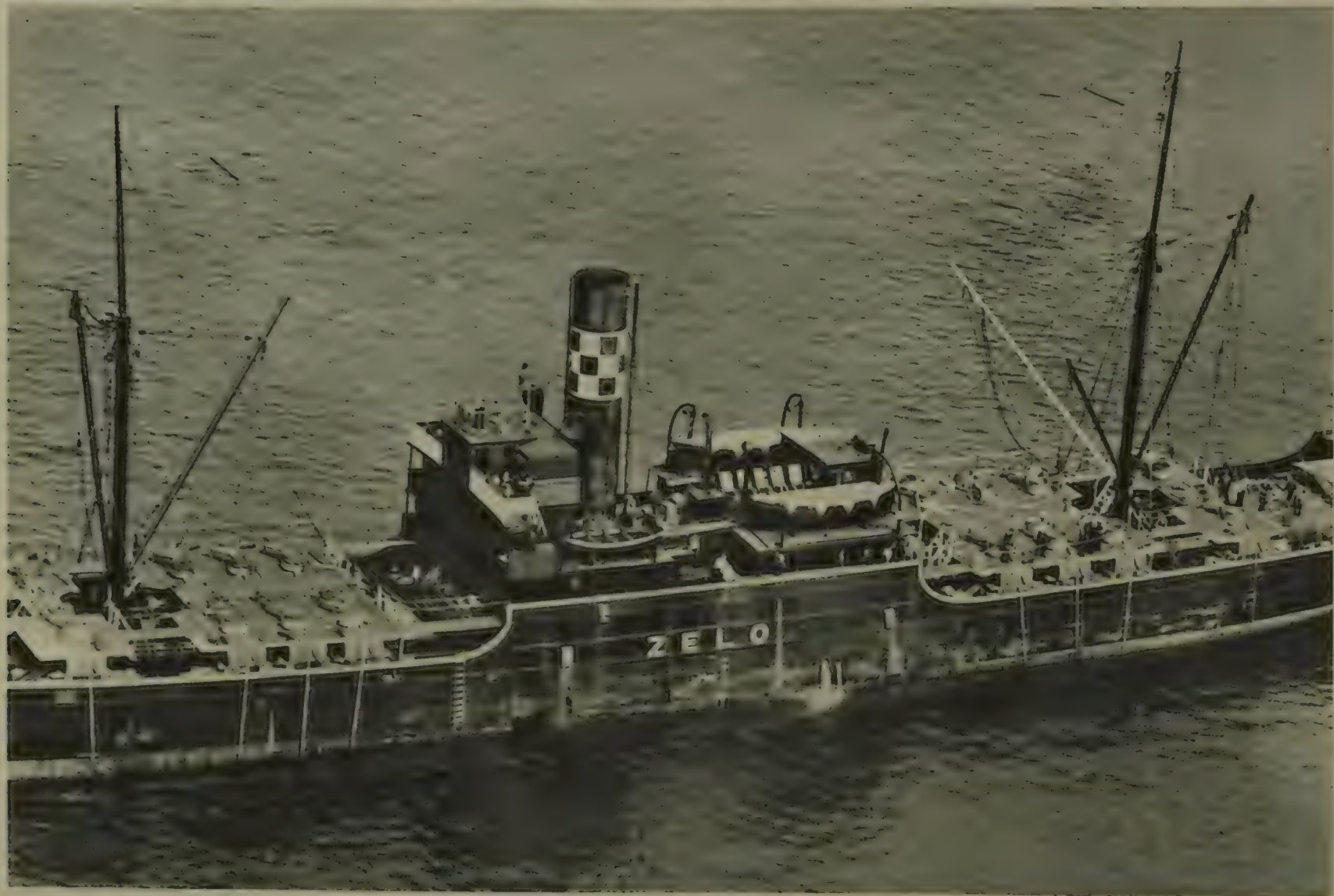
At 11 p.m. on September 3 S.S. "Athenia" was torpedoed and sunk 250 miles off the Donegal coast. "Such action," stated the Ministry of Information, "is in direct contravention of the rules regarding submarine warfare by which Germany is bound. These rules . . . lay down



ONE OF "ATHENIA'S" STATEROOMS. HER 1400 PASSENGERS INCLUDED 311 AMERICANS; SOME DEATHS WERE REPORTED CAUSED BY THE EXPLOSION, OTHERS BY DROWNING.

clearly that no merchant ship may be sunk without warning." Mr. Churchill emphasised there was no warning. The majority of the crew, numbering 320, and the 1400 passengers were saved; but some deaths were reported caused by the explosion and by drowning. (Photos, Keystone.)

## SALVING THE "THETIS"—THE "ZELO," WHICH LIFTED HER FROM THE BOTTOM.



SHOWING THE WIRE ROPES BY WHICH THE "THETIS" WAS SUSPENDED BENEATH THE "ZELO" AT EACH LIFT: A PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN DURING THE FINAL STAGES IN THE SALVING OF THE BRITISH SUBMARINE WHICH SANK IN LIVERPOOL BAY DURING TRIALS ON JUNE 1. LIFTING OPERATIONS WERE ANNOUNCED FINISHED ON SEPTEMBER 3, THE "THETIS" THEN LYING IN ABOUT 37 FT. OF WATER OFF ANGLESEY. DRAINING THE SUBMARINE WAS TO BE THE NEXT STAGE. - (Fox.)





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*"It's the Scotch!"*





## Notes for the Novel-Reader: Fiction of the Month.

THE "omnibus" volume, though nice to have, is dangerous to read through; it is apt to produce a mental surfeit. And the more individual the writing, the more you tend to react. Mr. Hemingway's book, "The Fifth Column, and the First Forty-Nine Stories," includes a play, a very few unpublished stories, and all the others, and he truly says there are "many kinds"—but, after all, the variety is only skin-deep. You can have a surfeit of maleness, a surfeit of blood and guts and the seamy side. You begin to tire of "men without women," or at least to wish they had subtler human contacts and a rather larger vocabulary, and that they wouldn't repeat themselves quite so much.

These complaints are not entirely unfair. The he-man, to judge by this exponent, is full of virtue—but strangely helpless and undeveloped. He is at the mercy of his glooms, and seems to get nothing out of them. He loathes complexity in human relations, for he can't deal with it. In fact, he is not really grown up. He is a tall schoolboy: a schoolboy in his tastes and morals, in his objective curiosity and emotional "dumbness"; above all, in his anxiety to be a man, and his belief that manhood consists in proving that you can "take it." The author evidently shares this belief. Look, for instance, at "The Short Happy Life of Francis Macomber"—one of the stories that he likes best. Macomber, an American of thirty-five, is out on safari with his wife and an English professional, Robert Wilson. Macomber has an "adolescent face"—he is athletic but soft; his wife is beautiful, sticks to him for his money, and behaves anyhow. They go after lion; in a nasty situation, Macomber loses his nerve and bolts like a rabbit. His wife replies by immediately developing a *béguin* for Wilson. In the morning (Macomber hating Wilson as he has never hated before) they go after buffalo. This time Macomber gets excited—and suddenly, he is brave! He has "come of age"! He and Wilson form a kind of Men's Club; neither cares a scrap for the woman, and (metaphorically) they kiss with tears. Well, if you choose to hunt lion, of course, you oughtn't to run away; but growing up is not as simple as that.

Personally, I would give a wilderness of Francis Macombers for one of the other stories in the book, "My Old Man," with its true and unembarrassed pathos. Mr. Hemingway is never so much at ease, so convinced and natural, as when he is writing of boyhood—not the mature boyishness he calls virility, but the actual state. Or when he writes of the simple outdoor pleasures, camping and fishing. How old is Nick supposed to be on his fishing holiday? Never mind—for once he's not required to think or feel beyond the capacity of a twelve-year-old; and so he's quite happy, and most men are happy in the same conditions, in the same way. Every least detail is recorded; every peg the hero knocks in is mentioned with a loving particularity. Out of doors, in America, in pursuit of something, this violent writer almost turns poet. He turns quite soft when confronted with poor and simple folk, like the "old man at the bridge," or the old French couple in "Wine of Wyoming." It was not toughness but sensibility that made him an artist.

His play, "The Fifth Column," deals with counter-espionage in Madrid; he wrote it in Madrid, to an accompaniment of high explosives, and has yet to find a producer. In spite of shells and other violent action, it has no drama; it is just a story in dialogue. But he was unquestionably right in thinking that it "reads well."

In passing on to "Mary Cloud," we change worlds. "The Fifth Column" was For Men Only; "Mary Cloud" is exclusively, unconsciously, teasingly feminine. Or rather, girlish; the solid world thins away, and Mary Cloud floats dreamily through half a lifetime, lost and absorbed in her romantic perceptions and her own soul. Places are without names, or position on the map; nothing is such-and-such a price, and nobody has a given income. But Mary grows from orphan-childhood to adolescence, to maturity, and to middle age: sees herself "running in a thousand dusks on her uncle's garden": sees herself lying and gazing at the chimney-pots: sees herself walking in

the parks, on a thousand days of spring or autumn or winter: sees herself enchantingly reflected in mirrors and in men's eyes. She is always seeing herself. She has two husbands, and they both die—perhaps of her essential unawareness that they exist. Not that she hasn't observed them, and even brooded over them, but they're only visions—wraiths—and no wonder it gets them down. The one she loves is a nightmare; you think his queerness must be leading up to a violent clash, but no, he just vanishes. And Mary floats on unharmed. . . .

I thoroughly enjoyed this book. There's too much of it; but it's very taking, if you don't resent the girlish, narcissus vein. It reminded me a little of "Dusty Answer," with the yearning left out. It has lovely moments, delicate perceptions; and if the men and women lack body, they acquire a special form and grace from the point of view.

"Family Ties" has nothing extreme about it, and will do for either sex. It is the story of a publishing firm. The partners in Crome and Lygon, though half-brothers, are completely unlike. Simon Crome is a rather weary man with a conscience, and only a modicum of social sense; he provides the knowledge and the hard work, while his brother David, graceful, dissipated and cynical,

larger scale than most; I thought it slightly naïve and awkward, but very likeable.

Jon Chase is the son of a Brummagem rag-and-bone man; he sacrifices love to antiques, marries a well-bred girl with no money, and rises to be a dealer in the West End. At every stage in "Quality Chase" his career is fostered and approved by Joe Chamberlain. A shrewd, conceited, good-hearted fellow, looking on the world as his oyster—we know the type. This is a good example, though the figures of Bright and Chamberlain are clearly synthetic.

"As For The Woman" is not a thriller, and is not intended to thrill. So the jacket says, and we gather that Mr. Iles is growing rather touchy. If not a thriller, his new novel escapes by the very skin of its teeth. Alan Littlewood is advised to spend a summer on the East Coast; a certain Dr. Pawle agrees to have him as a resident patient, and Mrs. Pawle soulfully seduces him. Here we get a malicious, ultra-clever analysis of calf-love. But this *affaire* might easily have come to a sticky end. The Pawles are cut out for melodrama; I don't know which is the nastier, Dr. Pawle of the indiarubber grin and the serpent's tooth, or his pious dame (surely too old for thirty-five, or else extremely old-fashioned). The book

is so nearly a thriller that I can't tell you how it ends. But, call it what you like, it is brilliantly done.

"Paper Prison" is decidedly a thriller, and much less neat. It opens grandly—Major Wren has a genius for beginnings. What was it that turned Mark's hair grey in a single night? "Something I saw, as I looked in at a window. My brother was alone in the room, in perfect health and safety. . . but he . . ." Well, it was something very disagreeable, if you think it out. But the noble and devoted brother, the worthless brother, the noble and devoted young woman, are merely cardboard in a world of cardboard; and the tale is awkwardly divided among them. Still there are bright patches—with the Foreign Legion thrown in, and a lot of anti-war stuff, which takes the shape of yearning to choke the Kaiser with one's bare hands.

In "Royal Highness," Ruritania has gone all plausible. Cristina's life was spoilt by her rank; then exile brought her close to happiness, but duty obliged her to give it up and go back and reign. A quiet, careful story, with a sweet heroine; but, after all, one can't forget that "Vicula" is a figment, and I preferred the old style.

Poirot is resting at the moment. That's always sad, but Mrs. Christie can do without him; here we have another of her enchanting sketches of village life. Wychwood is the perfect spot for crime, and if the murders in "Murder

Is Easy" seem a shade unlikely—what of it?

In "Some Buried Caesar," a killer tries to "frame" a prize bull. And then the bull dies. And Nero Wolfe solves the problem right away, by pure thought—it can be done—which is a rarity in detective novels. I needn't tell you that the story goes with a bang.

Miss Bowers is coming on fast. "Shadows Before" has an ingenious and striking plot, and one you can believe in essentials, though a few details are rather wild.

"The Italian Chest" contains farce and whimsy, the sensational and the slightly horrid—a spot of each. I preferred the "straight" stories, like "A Shillingsworth of Gas"; but you can see the practised hand in them all.—K. J.

### BOOKS REVIEWED.

- The Fifth Column, and The First Forty-Nine Stories. By Ernest Hemingway. (Cape; 10s. 6d.)  
 Mary Cloud. By Romilly Cavan. (Heinemann; 8s. 6d.)  
 Family Ties. By Marguerite Steen. (Collins; 8s. 6d.)  
 Mighty City. By Norah C. James. (Cassell; 8s. 6d.)  
 Quality Chase. By M. H. Tiltman. (Hodder and Stoughton; 8s. 6d.)  
 As For the Woman. By Francis Iles. (Jarrolds; 7s. 6d.)  
 Paper Prison. By P. C. Wren. (John Murray; 8s. 6d.)  
 Royal Highness. By Gideon Clark. (Rich and Cowan; 8s. 6d.)  
 Murder Is Easy. By Agatha Christie. (Collins; 7s. 6d.)  
 Some Buried Caesar. By Rex Stout. (Collins; 7s. 6d.)  
 Shadows Before. By Dorothy Bowers. (Hodder and Stoughton; 7s. 6d.)  
 The Italian Chest. By Oliver Onions. (Martin Secker; 7s. 6d.)



QUANTITY PRODUCTION OF R.A.F. TRAINING AEROPLANES: A GENERAL VIEW OF A GREAT FACTORY WITH HUNDREDS OF MACHINES IN COURSE OF CONSTRUCTION. (Associated Press.)

beguiles the clients. This arrangement works fairly well. But Simon has to contend, at home and in the office, with a rich father-in-law. The Matlocks want to be always giving; Simon can't like it, even for Christian's sake, and his pride revolts at Sir Harry's nonconformist censorship of his publications. The old couple are absurdly prudish. They make a fuss when David sues his wife for divorce; what will happen if they find he's being consoled by their daughter Lydia? Simon publishes an "immoral" book in the name of art; they make no end of a fuss—and Christian Crome takes their side. When that has blown over, Simon gets into a really horrid scrape; the firm crashes, the Matlocks are finally estranged, and Christian admits it was about time. This is a good novel, cultured and well written—but rather languid. Perhaps because worry is a languid theme; perhaps because no one in the book is very exciting.

I should describe "Mighty City" as a variant of the Grand Hotel novel, though it is not confined to one day. You take a number of men and women, more or less chancily connected, and write about them by turns: a good idea, for the psychology is no trouble, and the interest almost sustains itself. The link here is the City Chemical Corporation. The characters were all in some way dependent on its late boss; they are his widow and children, his servants and employees, his children's servants and employees, or their sweethearts and wives. In my experience, a book of this type is never dull. "Mighty City" is on a





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# Of Interest to Women



If your house is suffering from after-the-holiday depression, a few carefully chosen accessories will give it a new personality. A standard lamp, for example, like the one above from Waring and Gillow, Oxford Street, or a few of their beautifully-worked cushions. Each one is individually designed in finely blended shades, following any period or colouring.

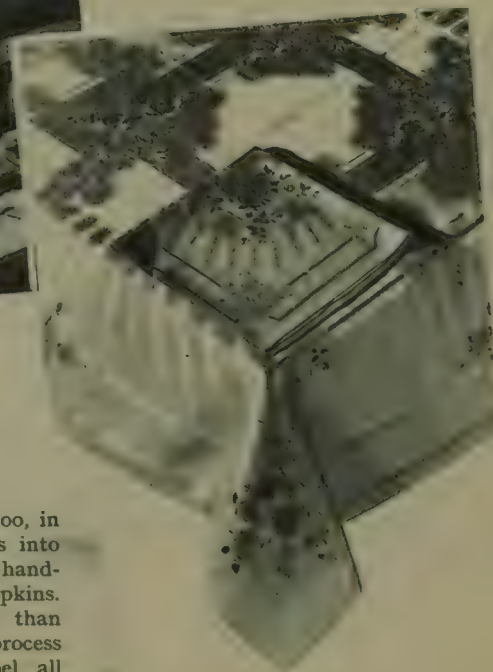
Then for the bedrooms. Give them a really luxurious look with a quilted satin bedspread, like the one below from Marshall and Snelgrove, Oxford Street. Cushions are quilted to match, and any design can be chosen. The parchment-coloured lamp has intriguing lustre hangings below its damask shade. Finally, for a rich glow of colour, add a rug from their extensive Persian collection.



Look gracious in your newly-trimmed house in this sweeping house-coat from Walpole, New Bond Street. In palest dove-grey velvet, soft and yielding, it falls lavishly from a slim waistline, emphasised by draped shoulders and full bishop sleeves. Naturally, it can be copied in other colours, so that in itself it becomes part of the scheme of decoration.



Remind yourself of the sea with this delightful fish bath-mat from Walpole's, in blue or green. There are towels to match, too, in various sizes. Colour comes into the dining-room with this hand-painted damask cloth and napkins. They are more economical than they look, for by a special process they resist water and repel all stains; a good idea for parties.





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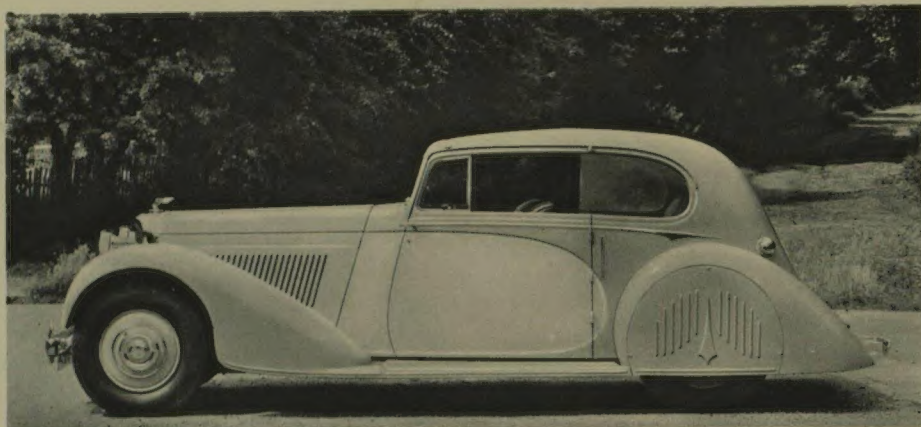
## THE CHRONICLE OF THE CAR.

By H. THORNTON RUTTER.

THE modern motor-car is an extraordinarily efficient, comfortable, and well-equipped vehicle, but the more captious among us can still find room for improvement in it. One detail that I and many others have advocated for years is a universally adjustable front seat, and I see that that go-ahead manufacturer, Mr. W. S. Lyons, founder and head of the S.S. firm, has made this a feature of his 1940 cars. In addition to the usual backwards and forwards adjustment, the S.S. front seats can now be raised, lowered and tilted. In practice this means that drivers of all sizes and length of leg can get themselves into a position of real comfort and control over the machine. This will be appreciated most of all by small people, who normally find that, by bringing the seat forward to enable them to reach the pedals, they are forced to peer over the top—or even through the spokes—of the steering-wheel, which is both uncomfortable and highly dangerous. The new S.S. "Jaguars" also have a built-in air-conditioning plant—another improvement that will probably see its way into the specifications of every motor-car in the course of time. This takes the form of a small radiator neatly recessed under the instrument-board and fed with hot water drawn from the engine. In cold weather, clean air is warmed by this heater and circulated throughout the interior of the car by the action of a fan. In warm weather, on the other hand, the heat is shut off and cool air circulated. This system is also made to work as a de-froster and de-mister, air-ducts



IDEAL FOR TOURING ON THE WELL-SIGNPOSTED "ROUTES NATIONALES": A 25-H.P. WOLSELEY DROP-HEAD COUPÉ IN NORTHERN FRANCE.



THE MAHARAJA OF JAIPUR'S BLUE-AND-SILVER BENTLEY CAR, RECENTLY SUPPLIED TO HIM BY BARKER AND CO.

This luxurious Bentley saloon, with coachwork by Barker and Co., has the bonnet and lower panels painted in silver, and the head, back panels, and wings in light blue. The car was shipped to him in India in August.

leading hot air from the air-conditioning unit on to the windscreen. Other minor, but useful improvements to the S.S. "Jaguars" are a new type of pleatless upholstery, increased luggage accommodation, and folding-tables in the rear compartment. The same range of models is available as in 1939, consisting of saloon and drop-head bodies on the 1½-litre, 2½-litre and 3½-litre chassis, and open two-seater bodies on the 2½-litre "100" and 3½-litre "100" chassis. Just how Mr. Lyons manages to combine such an astonishing amount of luxury, comfort and high performance at prices from £298 to £465 is one of the mysteries of motoring.

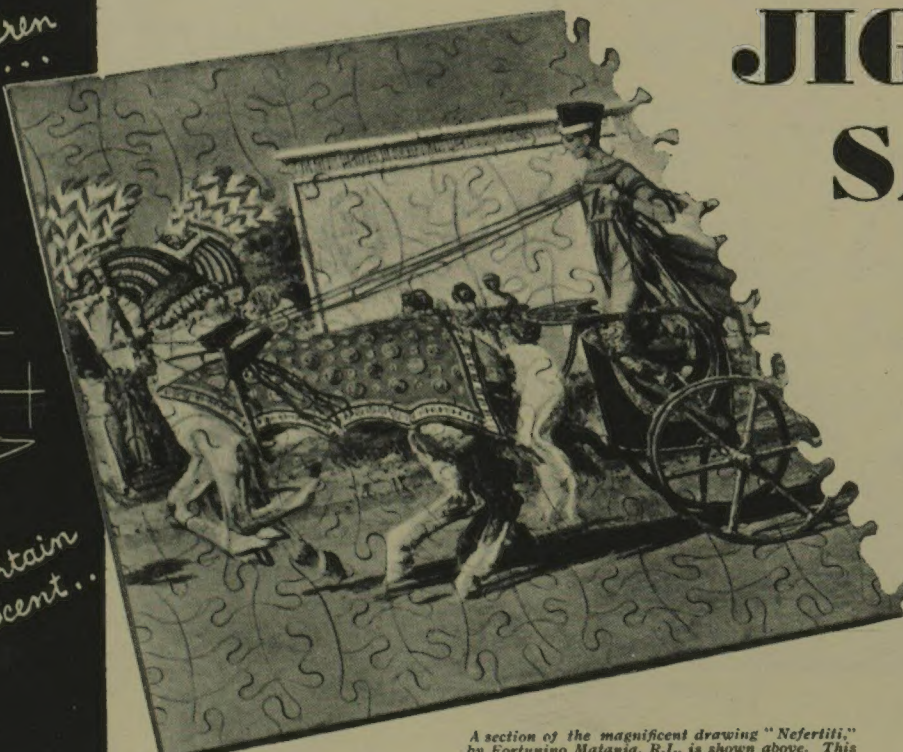
I recently had the opportunity of inspecting a very fine car that has been supplied to the Earl of Athlone, K.G., by Rootes, Ltd., of Devonshire House, London. It is a Humber "Pullman" limousine with special coachwork by Thrupp and Maberly, and it replaces a Humber "Pullman" that the Earl has had in use for some time. The new car is finished in Wickham blue and black, with a fine red line. Black mudguards and headlamps, I thought, gave an air of great dignity and distinction. The car seats six or seven passengers, and the rear compartment is upholstered in blue Bedford cord. Being a limousine, there is a division between the front and rear, and the driver's compartment is trimmed in black leather. The big locker in the tail is reserved for luggage, and the spare wheel is carried in a recess in one of the front wings. The latter, incidentally, are of special shape, and are made of hand-beaten aluminium. Disc wheels are fitted, and interesting items of equipment are twin pass-lamps and a detachable royal coat-of-arms.

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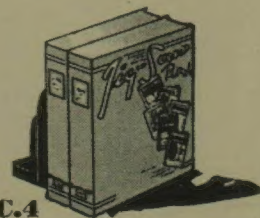
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# CONTINENTAL HOTELS

<p><b>DENMARK</b></p> <p>Elsinore—"Meulenberg," near Kronborg Castle—Beautiful view across The Sound to Sweden. Terms from 6 Danish Kroner.</p>	<p><b>GERMANY—(Continued)</b></p> <p>Dresden—Hotel Bellevue—The leading hotel. Direct position on river Elbe. Gdn., Pk., Terraces, Bar, Orchestra, Gar. Man. Dir., R. Bretschneider.</p>	<p><b>SWITZERLAND</b></p> <p>Baden-Spa (near Zurich)—Verenahof and Ochsen—1st-class highly cultured Family hotel. Mod. comf. 100 medical (thermal) baths in the hotel. Mod. tms.</p>	<p><b>SWITZERLAND—(Continued)</b></p> <p>Lugano—Adler Hotel &amp; Erica Schweizerhof—Near station in own grdns. facing lake, exceptl. view. Rms. Frs. 4. Pen. fr. Frs. 11. Op. al. yr. Gar. boxes.</p>
<p><b>FRANCE</b></p> <p>Antibes—Grand Hotel du Cap D'Antibes et Pavillon Eden-Roc.—Unique situation between Cannes and Nice.</p> <p>Cap-Martin—Cap-Martin Hotel—Free bus ser. with Monte Carlo and Menton. Ten. Swim.-pool. 15 acres private park. Incl. fr. 120 Frs., with bath fr. 140 Frs.</p> <p>Le Touquet—Hotel des Anglais—In forest adjoining Casino. Every possible comfort. Large park. Own bus to Golf and Sea. Moderate.</p> <p>Monte Carlo—Hotel Terminus Palace—1st class. Sea-front. Facing Casino gardens. Weekly terms incl. tips &amp; tax from £4.4.0. With private bath £5.</p>	<p>Düsseldorf—Breidenbacher Hof—Leading Hotel World renwd. Fav. home of int. soc. Fam. Grill Am.Bar—Orc. Gar. 150 R. fr. 6.—75 Fr. baths fr. 9.</p> <p>Franzensbad—Hotel Königsvilla—The leading Hotel, near Bath-houses and Springs. Own large Garden.</p> <p>Franzensbad (Sudetenland)—Hotel Imperial—Excl., world-known, close to the springs and baths. Season April 15 to Oct. 15. Prospectus, Mgr. Tel. 35</p> <p>Garmisch-Partenkirchen (Bavarian Alps)—Park-Hotel "Alpenhof"—Leading Hotel; best cent. sit. Every comf. Prospect. thro' Propr., Hanns Kilian.</p> <p>Leipzig—Hotel Astoria—The latest and most perfect Hotel building. Select home of international Society and Aristocracy.</p>	<p>Geneva—Hotel de la Paix—On Lake facing Mont-Blanc. Close to pier and places of interest. Lovely rooms fr. S.Frs. 6. With full board S.Frs. 14.</p> <p>Geneva—The Beau-Rivage—With its open-air Restaurant—Terrace on the Lake, facing Mt. Blanc. All comfort. Rooms from Frs. 7.</p> <p>Geneva—Le Beau-Sejour—Family Hotel—own large park. Absolutely quiet stay. Every comfort. Moderate terms.</p> <p>Glion—(2200 ft. ab. s.-l.) Grand Hotel and Right Vaudois—Leading Hotel. Low rates. View of Lake Geneva. Tennis. Garage. 15 min. from Montreux.</p> <p>Klosters—Sport Hotel Silvretta—4000 ft. Orchestra. Dancing. Pen. fr. 15.—Electrically heated swimming-pool. Tennis. Walking. Mountaineering.</p>	<p>Lugano (Southern Switzerland)—Hotel St. Gotthard-Terminus—Family hotel with all mod.comf. Beaut. view. Excel. food. Large garden. Gar. Mod. terms.</p> <p>Lugano (Southern Switzerland)—Majestic Hotel—Strictly first class. Best view, full south. Own priv. swim.-pool. Open-air restaurant. Mod. prices.</p> <p>Oberhofen (Lake of Thun)—Hotel Victoria—Leading in pos. and qual. Every com. Pk., B't'h'g. Sail'g, Ten., Gar. Weekly arrangements fr. Frs. 75.</p> <p>Pontresina—The Kronenhof—The traditional English House.</p> <p>Pontresina—The Palace—First class in every way. Own Tennis courts. Garage. Inclusive rates from 15/-.</p>
<p><b>GERMANY</b></p> <p>Baden-Baden—Hotel Frankfurter Hof—Wholly Renovated. Facing Kurpark; a home from home. Manager's wife English. Prices moderate.</p> <p>Bad Gastein—Hotel Des Kaiserhof—1st-class hotel. Situated amidst own park.</p> <p>Bad Gastein—Hotel Straubinger—1st-class family hotel. 200 rooms. Thermal-bath in hotel, garage. Pension from R.M. 10 upwards.</p> <p>Cologne—Schweizerhof, Victoriastr. 11—100 beds, all mod. comf., garage, AA Hotel, quiet situation, home from home. Inclusive terms from R.M. 7.00.</p>	<p>Munich—The new Hotel Excelsior—Near the Hauptbahnhof. First class, modern and quietly placed. Rooms from R.M. 3.50 onwards.</p> <p>Munich—Grand Hotel Continental—Where everyone feels at home. Quiet location. Moderate terms. Garage.</p> <p>Stuttgart—Hotel Graf Zeppelin—Facing Main Station. The most up-to-date Hotel in South Germany.</p> <p>Wiesbaden—Hotel Schwarzer Bock—1st-class family hotel. 310 beds. Medicinal Bath in hotel. Golf. Tennis. Garage. Pension from Marks 9.</p> <p>Wiesbaden—Hotel Nassauer Hof—World renowned. Finest pos. op. Pk. and Opera. Wiesbaden Springs. Pat'd by best British society. Pen. from 12 Mk.</p>	<p>Lausanne—Hôtel Meurice—On the lake. 100 beds. The best first-class hotel, entirely renovated. Inclusive terms 11/-.</p> <p>Lausanne—Hotel Mirabeau—Delight. Residence. Homelike atmosphere. All comforts and amenities. Renowned Cuisine. Diet. Incl. terms from Frs. 13.</p> <p>Lausanne—Palace-Beau-Site Hotel—Most up-to-date, ideally situated. Ex. cuisine. Bar grill-room. Orches. Reasonable Rates. (Lucien A. Poltera, Dir.)</p> <p>Lenzerheide—Grand Hotel Kurhaus—Leading first-class hotel. Best position. Large private park. Open Air Restaurant. Terms from Frs. 13.</p> <p>Lucerne—The Palace—Leading hotel in unrivalled situation directly on lake-shore—quiet—yet central. Full pension from Frs. 15.50.</p>	<p>Spiez, B.O.—Spiezerhof—On lakeside, leading of district, all modern comforts. Private bathing in own grounds. Booklets by Boss, proprietor.</p> <p>St. Moritz—Badrutt's Palace Hotel—Host to the Elite. Season June 15th to end of September.</p> <p>Wengen—Palace Hotel—The leading hotel of the Jungfrau district offers you the most enjoyable summer holiday. Tms. fr. Frs. 15.50. F. Bortel, Propr.</p> <p>Zermatt—The Seiler Hotel—The very place for a really great holiday. Pension terms from Frs. 10, 12.50 and 13 upwards.</p> <p>Zurich—Hotel Bellerive au Lac—Finest situation at the entrance to Swiss National Exhibition. Open-air terrace connected with Restaurant and bar.</p>

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